

W. & S. 313 Strand.

# PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.



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London, Saturday, August 25, 1866.

ONE PENNY.

## COMMENCEMENT OF THE SHOOTING SEASON.

ANOTHER week, and partridge shooting will have commenced; but, from all accounts, the birds are not so plentiful this year as in former seasons. This is accounted for by the quantity of wet which we had during the close of spring and the early part of the summer. In many parts the young birds were washed out of their nests and perished. Conflicting accounts are sent in relative to grouse shooting. In some districts the average has been far from reached, though in other places several well-known sportsmen have made good bags.

Not only the wet has militated against the stock of partridges; but, alas! that the introduction of machinery into our agricultural operations should have spoilt for ever the well-remembered covers of the stubble-field, the favourite haunt for partridge shooting. Now, the stubble is clipped so close as to scarcely shelter a sparrow from observation; besides, the science in farming has advanced to such a pitch that the ground is never allowed to lie in fallow, which soon springs into a fine cover for the partridge from the shootings of stray corn and weeds; but now, no sooner is one crop off than along comes the steam plough, tearing up the earth, and destroying what would otherwise be the finest of shooting grounds. This hope of the sportsman is now "lost to him for ever." He must content himself with the turnip field, clover, or broad acres of mangold wurtzel. Round these points the dogs and scouts are sent in a circle to beat in the game; but this should not be done "till the dew is off the grass." Nine in the morning is the best time for beating up; if earlier, the birds will probably return. Ponies are serviceable for this work, also well trained spaniels, as they get over a good deal of ground and prevent the

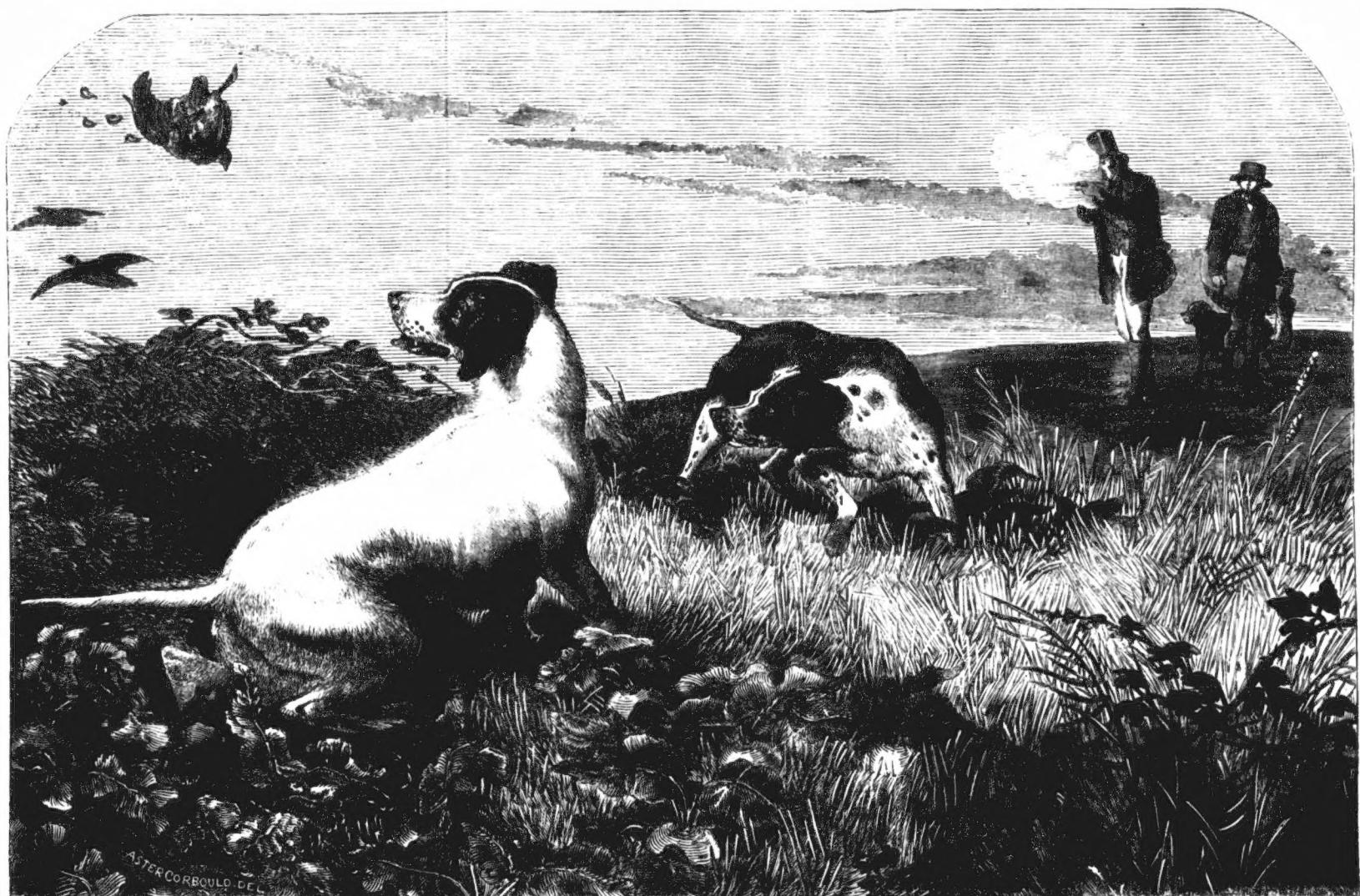
birds taking a wrong direction. About an hour and a half's beat round, and the field of turnips, or clover, or even potatoes, is ready for the sportsmen to enter. There is, perhaps, a large party of these; and, to avoid confusion, a long line is formed, and certain objects on the opposite side of the field are made the boundary line. Whatever falls within this boundary is the property of the one that "walks it," no matter if killed by his neighbour. And now, accompanied by a retriever or two, and men and keepers, the great *battue* begins as the sportsmen commence their walk across the field; and from the number of birds driven into it, it is sharp work and wholesale extermination to the poor partridges. If a covey mounts and escapes this annihilating line, they are "marked down" by lads or scouts; and after shooting and collecting in the game of the field, the "marked down" birds (that is, when they settle) again become sport, so that few escape. The dogs required are either a steady old pointer, mute spaniel, or a setter—the latter is often preferable, as this dog always stands with his head to the game, and draws with certainty.

GARIBALDI arrived on the 16th at Brescia, which place the brigade of volunteers, commanded by General Corte, had already reached. He inhabits the villa of the Countess Maffei Fenaroli, at a short distance from the town. His head-quarters, with the general staff of the corps, will be at Brescia.

A DONKEY IN A BALLOON.—The *Diario* of Barcelona of the 10th relates that on Sunday the balloon of Madame Poitevin, after an ascension, fell into the sea between Moncat and Mahion. The owners of the Badalona, a fishing smack, went to her assistance, and rescued her. An unfortunate donkey, on which Madame Poitevin was seated in the balloon on going up, was drowned.

## THE SHOOTING SEASON.

The reports we hear from many parts of the country are anything but encouraging. In many districts of Scotland whole broods have been carried off by the disease, though, in others, to use the words of our informant, "the broods nearly approach the average." In one part of Scotland "grouse are positively scarce;" while on some of the Yorkshire moors they are said to be rather beyond the average. On one moor in the north of Derbyshire, with which we are personally acquainted, the nests which were seen were fairly full of eggs, and as the grouse were setting "deep" at the time of the frosts in the month of April, they took little harm. The weather there, however, has been very wet and stormy during the last fortnight, and consequently the grouse are beginning to "pack" already, as many as from thirty to fifty having been seen together. The broods there are about the usual size, viz., consisting of seven or eight young ones. The reports we have seen in some of our contemporaries about the broods in Scotland averaging ten or twelve, are, we imagine, calculated upon about the same data as the distances at which we hear occasionally of their being killed, and we are pretty well able to form our own opinion as to the width of margin required for imagination. We would venture to assert, and we do so advisedly, that if the broods on a moor average seven or eight, it has more than its average share. Pheasants in Derbyshire have not fared so well. They had not begun to set at the time of the April frosts, and consequently in many of the nests more than half the eggs were frosted. Hares on the low lands have done well, and a fair average may, therefore, be expected on the moor. In the wet, rushy enclosures there has been about the usual number of snipes'



PARTRIDGE SHOOTING.—OPENING OF THE SEASON.

nests. From Norfolk we learn that the game prospects are encouraging, though not so great as they once promised to be, the early rains having destroyed many of the young birds and although very many good coveys are to be met with it is no uncommon occurrence to find them consisting of only two or three young birds. They appear to be more abundant than last year, but pheasants less so, notwithstanding so many are hatched under hens. From Kent we learn that the coveys generally are of good size, and very plentiful, and the young birds strong, forward, and healthy. There are of course "spotty" places with barren birds, as there always are. In some parts of that county great numbers of young birds were destroyed by the heavy thunder showers, many of them having been found actually sticking in the mud, from which they could not withdraw their feet. The pides of the pheasants are reported to be up to the average, many of them consisting of from seven to ten, and very strong and healthy. In parts of Surrey, however, loud complaints are made of a kind of distemper among the partridges, several young ones being found dead, and completely wasted away. An old keeper assured us he had "never seen the like" before. From Somersetshire we learn that birds are "very plentiful," the coveys being large, and the young ones strong on the wing, so that they do not appear to have suffered at all from the rains, as in many other parts of the country. Pheasants are reared in vast numbers, like barn-door fowls, in the preserves, and this year are numerous, strong, and healthy, though they can hardly be called game in this artificial state of birth and education. Hares, however, in that part of the country, says our informant, are not nearly so numerous as formerly. On the whole, we are inclined to think that the present season may be looked upon as rather beyond the average in the south, but in the north we fear it will be found to be rather below it.—*Land and Water.*

## GRAND ENTERTAINMENT TO COUNT BISMARCK.

ON Thursday night week, Count Bismarck and Generals Roon and Moltke, the heroes of the war, were entertained by the *elite* of Berlin. The magnificent rooms at Kroll's selected for the occasion had been decorated with branches of fir and oak, according to the German fashion, interspersed with escutcheons and banners commemorative of the principal events of the war. On the appearance of the three distinguished guests they were received by a committee formed of eminent gentlemen of all political denominations, and, with a few words of friendly greeting, conducted to the seats prepared for them. The dinner was execrable, as melancholy to record, is invariably the case in public rejoicings in Germany; but the wine being a redeeming feature, and a patriotic glow animating all present, the universal hilarity was not disturbed by octogenarian fowls and mock turtle at freezing point. Of the many and eloquent speeches delivered, the first was by Count Stolberg, the president of the House of Lords, who concluded by proposing "The health of the King." As, towards the close of his fervent address, he conferred upon his Majesty the title so long borne by the German emperor, the whole assembly, consisting of some 800 or 900 people, rose from their seats, and by their cheers drowned the speaker's voice. Herr Seydel, the burgomaster of Berlin, then proposed the health of the three honoured guests—Bismarck, who had seized opportunity by the forelock, and with unflinching resolution realized the yearnings of his race for unity; Roon, who had organized the army that shattered the enemy, and Moltke, the unseen moving spring of all these splendid operations." General Brand, a veteran soldier, eulogized the Prussian army, who, after so many years of inaction, had demonstrated to the world, and, in doing so, themselves become fully conscious of their strength. After him Count Bismarck rose to return thanks in his own name and that of his two companions in arms. "The highest honour they claimed," he said, "was that of belonging to the great military corporation, which was the first of the kind in the civilized world—the Prussian army. All three were sincerely grateful to the chief magistrate of the capital for commanding their endeavours on behalf of King and Fatherland. As residents in Berlin, they had learned to respect its citizens. Whether right or wrong, Berlin was looked upon in foreign parts as the type of Prussian society, Berlin being the object of much southern wit for an imputed combination of excessive roughness and refinement. He, for one, had nothing to say against it. He never wanted a better heart, hand, or mouth than those to vindicate his interests. As to the Berlin mouth, it would be superfluous to say a word in its praise, this capital being in evil repute for the alleged talkativeness of its inhabitants. The hand was stout and liberal, a hand that struck the enemy in the field, and gave to the poor and the wounded with generous munificence. Since the days of the great Elector of Brandenburg the fame of the Berlin regiments had been well established in Germany; and then, and ever after, the members of this great metropolis had been justly praised for their humane and charitable disposition. Yes, the heart of Berlin was true to the demands of the noblest patriotism. Berlin had always set an example to the other cities of the country, and been a bright star in the hour of peril. He proposed 'The Prosperity of Berlin and each one of its inhabitants.'

ROYAL HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY.—On Monday next, August 27th, the gardens of this society, at South Kensington, will, we have been informed, be opened to the public, free, in commemoration of the birthday of the late Prince-Consort. The fountains and cascades will play throughout the day, and various military bands will perform both in the morning and afternoon.

FATAL ACCIDENT TO A SONNAMBULIST.—About three o'clock on Sunday morning, a man named William Taylor, lodging in Harper-street, Leeds, rose from bed and commenced walking about the house when asleep. Unfortunately he fell from the top of the stairs to the bottom, and when taken up he was seen to be severely injured. He was consequently removed to the infirmary, where it was found that he had fractured his spine, and he died in about an hour. An inquest was held on his body, when a verdict of "Accidental death" was returned.

DROWNED IN ATTEMPTING TO RESCUE.—A very painful event occurred at Croyde, North Devon, on Friday. Mr. G. Wilson, of Clifton, and his son, who were visitors at Croyde, went out to bathe. The son had not been in the water long when he got out of his depth, and was in imminent danger of being drowned. The father rushed to his rescue, but he was soon in equal danger. Two men were spectators of the scene, but both were, unfortunately, unable to swim. One of them, Thomas Glover, nevertheless, volunteered to go to the assistance of the drowning couple, and a rope was fastened round his body, the end being held by the man on shore. Young Wilson was about being rescued by the gallant fellow, when the latter lost his footing, and the rope slipped, in consequence of which both were drowned. Mr. Wilson succeeded, with great difficulty, in reaching the shore.

## Foreign News.

## FRANCE.

A letter from the camp of Chalons, written on Saturday, says:—

"After some grand manoeuvres performed yesterday an announcement was made to the troops that the Emperor would not visit the camp this year. The communication caused a general feeling of regret. Marshal Regnault de Saint-Jean-d'Angely is to distribute crosses and military medals to-morrow, in the Emperor's name, after mass. He has issued an order of the day containing a passage from a letter sent by the Emperor to say he cannot leave Paris." The communication in question runs thus:—"My dear marshal—I had anticipated quite as a *jeu* to find myself again this year in the midst of my Guard, and to be able to judge for myself of the solidity and patriotism of that select force. Unfortunately I cannot go to the camp of Chalons. Express my regrets to the troops under your orders. Although I am absent, my thoughts are always with them, and I send you the list of recom-penses which you will distribute to them in my name."

The *Journal du Havre* says:—"News has just reached this place of a mysterious tragedy, the *dénouement* of which is alone known at present. On the 15th instant there was found in the river, on the side of the old abbey of Greystain, a boat with the word 'Havre' on the stern, and containing two corpses—one that of a man of forty years of age, and the other a young woman of about twenty-six. Conjecture is at fault as to the cause of their deaths, as the bodies have not yet been identified. An inquiry has been instituted."

## ITALY.

A Florence letter says:—"It is reported that, now that war is as good as over, the Italian fleet will be ordered to the Gulf of Taranto. The unfortunate *Affondatore* will not accompany it. The exact cause of her disaster has not yet been officially stated, but it seems to have been the intrusion of water, not through a leak, but through the apertures in her prow referred to in a former letter. This point may be settled hereafter; the unpleasant and important fact now is that the longer she remains on the ground the deeper she sinks into it; and some of the letters from Ancona, published in the newspapers, represent her case as desperate. It is stated that the bottom of the port of Ancona is tenacious mud of great depth, and that if she becomes thoroughly embedded in it she will offer enormous resistance to the attempts to extract and float her. The divers are hard at work at her. The plan adopted is to relieve her of her guns, anchors, chains, and other heavy objects, to close thoroughly all apertures in the hull, so as to prevent the sea from getting in, and then to pump out the water that fills her. When all this shall have been done it is hoped she will float by the aid of the appliances usual in such cases. But this is the first experiment of the kind with an ironclad, and many doubts are expressed. Day after day less of her chimneys is seen above water. The salvage expenses will be very large. The public has as yet heard nothing of the result of the inquiry into her loss, or of the court-martial on her captain. To telegram, by which La Marmora sent Garibaldi the peremptory order to evacuate the positions that had cost him and his volunteers so much labour and bloodshed, Garibaldi is said to have replied by the single word 'Obbedisco,' I obey. This laconic answer has been cited by the Opposition papers as a proof of discontent, but I was last night informed that Garibaldi is by no means discontented, but, on the contrary, takes a very cheerful and rational view of the results obtained by the war, throughout which, and under all the great difficulties he has had to contend against, he has manifested an invincible disposition to make the best of things."

## AUSTRIA.

The Austrian provinces occupied by the Prussian forces are so utterly exhausted that their inhabitants will hardly be able to pay any taxes for the next year or two. The losses suffered by Count Harrach are estimated at two millions of florins (£100,000); those of Count Ernest Waldstein at a million and a half. The Austrian nobles are so indignant at the conduct of some of the Prussian officers—few, if any complaints are made of the private soldiers—that they intend to publish in the French and English languages an account of their doings since they have been in Austria. The landlord of the Blue Star, in Pisa, had the honour of boarding and lodging the King of Prussia and his numerous suite during their sojourn in that city, but they left without paying a single farthing, either to him or to his servants.

## SPAIN.

The *Feuilleton*, in speaking of Spain, says:—"It would be difficult to form an idea of the actual situation of that country. Never, since the times of the Inquisition and Ferdinand VIII, has there been seen such terror prevailing or such silence. The liberal despotism of O'Donnell has led to the absolute one of Narváez, to whom Queen Isabella has conceded the safety of the last crown of the last Bourbon. All the Liberal journals have been suppressed.

The few which survive are contented to borrow from the *Correspondencia*, a little semi-official journal, not political news, but the most insignificant facts. There are no longer either journals or meetings. The public places of amusement are closed at ten o'clock. It is the death of 17,000,000 of individuals. Marshal Narváez who sees Europe occupied with the gravest questions, believes that public attention will not trouble itself with his conduct. Every day at Madrid and throughout the Peninsula, especially at Barcelona and Seville, arrests are made and people shot. When night arrives, patrols of the civic guard, carbine in hand, patrol the streets. All persons that can leave Spain are hastening to do so."

## PRUSSIA.

*La Presse* of this evening relates the following anecdote: When King William of Prussia passed through Gorlitz on the 4th of August en route to Berlin for the purpose of opening parliament he was received at the station by a number of young girls dressed in white, each holding crowns of laurel in their hands, which they successively presented to the King, the prince royal, and the younger princes, each of which was accepted. At last came M. de Bismarck, to whom one of the young persons offered one of the laurel crowns, which was declined by the diplomatist, who modestly replied that not having been among the ranks of the combatants he had no right to the distinction. The young girl hesitated, but not discouraged by his refusal, replied, "But your excellency, however, commenced the war." M. de Bismarck smiled, and accepted the crown, thus tacitly admitting what he has so often officially denied—that he was the instigator of a war which has devastated the whole of Germany.

## Notes of the Week.

On Sunday, the Rev. Andrew Burn Suter, M.A., incumbent of All Saints Church, Mile-end New-town, preached his farewell sermon to his congregation, on his approaching consecration as Bishop of Nelson, New Zealand.

On Sunday afternoon, the Lord Bishop of London and Mrs. Tait passed several hours in St. George's-in-the-East and Wapping, investigating the cases of cholera and examining the workhouse arrangements made by those parishes, the right rev. prelate offering up prayer in the wards which he visited, and giving his blessing in each, and preaching in the new church of St. Peter's, Old Gravel-lane, to an immense congregation afterwards.

EARLY on Sunday morning the body of a young woman, named Jane Murphy, was found in the ornamental water, St. James's park, under circumstances which leave no doubt that she had committed suicide. The deceased, who was a fine young woman, twenty-two years of age, is the daughter of a law writer named Henry Murphy, of 14, Henlock-court, Carey-street. It seems that on the previous Sunday she came home to spend the day with her parents, having got leave of absence from her situation until nine o'clock in the evening. It happened, however, that she stayed much later than that time, and, not liking to go back again for fear of a dismissal, or from some other reason, she remained at home. The circumstance appears to have preyed greatly on her mind, and she was very much depressed. She was last seen alive shortly after ten o'clock on Thursday morning passing along Carey-street, having left her home without intimating where she was going. Every effort to gain any intelligence of her was unavailing, until her body was found, as stated, about seven o'clock on Sunday morning. It is evident the poor girl had made up her mind to commit suicide, as a small piece of parchment was found in her pocket with her father's address legibly written upon it.

A MEETING, attended chiefly by Jews, was held on Saturday night at Zetland-hall, Whitechapel, to hear a Mr. Barnett expound the manner in which he had treated a number of cases of cholera, in every instance, he alleged, successfully. He said he had gone deliberately and "caught the cholera" that he might test his system on himself, and he had recovered. Several persons in the body of the hall volunteered their testimony that Mr. Barnett had cured their friends.

## THE HORRORS OF WAR.

AN Italian letter contains the following:—"About ten days ago, in Milan café, a group of persons were listening to one who read aloud the account of the disaster that had just happened to the *Affondatore*. Suddenly one of the listeners burst into convulsive laughter, fits of which succeeded each other without intermission for nearly a quarter of an hour, when some of his friends led him away, without opposing the least resistance, and took him home to his family. There were two cases of persons who went suddenly mad when praying in churches in Milan, and terrified those present by their strange actions and their invectives against the priests. Antonio Gambini, a student from Capo d'Istria, the *Pongolo* informs us, was placed in a lunatic asylum a few days ago, mad on the subject of politics. On the Piazza dei Mercanti, in front of the guard-house, he denounced the King and the people of Milan. An unfortunate lady, who lost her only son in the combat of Bezzecca, went about the streets stopping all the soldiers she met, abusing them and accusing them of the death of her child. Suicides also have been unusually frequent, in some cases committed or attempted by persons who had just gone mad. The most recent case of this kind is that of Deputy Plutino, who was Prefect at Reggio, in Calabria, at the time of Aspromonte, after which unfortunate affair he resigned his office on account of his friendship with Garibaldi. After passing the greater part of the day poring over newspapers in the reading-room of the Chamber of Deputies at Florence, he went home, lay down upon his bed and set fire to the mattress. Fortunately, smoke was observed issuing from the windows. The door was forced, and his life was saved. It appeared that he had attempted to stab himself with a pair of very small scissors, either before setting fire to the bed or when he found himself thwarted in his intention of committing suicide by fire; but the wounds inflicted were very slight. After a time he became calm and recognised several friends, but the next morning he tried to throw himself out of his window. He is reported better, and hopes of his cure are entertained. The cause of his insanity has not been stated, but the probability seems to be that it is due to the political excitement."

A PRACTICAL JOKE.—William John Stratford, a respectable young man, in business as a cabinet maker, was charged at Worship-street Police-court with stealing half a pint of brandy from the counter of Mr. John Martel Smith, the landlord of the Crown and Anchor public-house, in Cheshire-street, Mile-end. Prosecutor said: Last night between ten and eleven o'clock the prisoner came to the bar with a beer-shop keeper named Phillips, who lives opposite; they stopped some little time, and after leaving my barmaid told me that Mr. Stratford had served her a beautiful trick, namely, taken a bottle containing a half pint of brandy and not paid for it. Mr. Graves (for defendant): You must not tell us what your barmaid told you; it is not evidence unless the prisoner was present. Prosecutor: Oh, I beg your pardon, it is evidence; it was her duty to tell me. I might also have lost the value of the liquor, therefore you see it is evidence. Mr. Graves: It is not evidence here unless the prisoner was there at the time I say—was he so? Prosecutor: No, of course not, but he was there just before and took the brandy, I tell you, so of course I went after him and said, "If you don't give up the brandy be certain that I will charge you with robbery." He refused, uttering very blackguard language, and I kept my word. Cross-examined: I never said that I would charge Phillips with stealing the brandy. The prisoner has frequently been to my house as a customer, and I wish he would stop away. Mr. Cooke: You have been telling us that only which your barmaid told to you—quite correct, I dare say, but certainly not evidence unless prisoner was present. Where is the barmaid? Anne Lewis (sworn): I am the barmaid. Prisoner came in with Mr. Phillips at the time mentioned. Mr. Phillips ordered the brandy. I served it. Prisoner took it up. I asked for the money, and he said he should not pay for it. Both then went away. Cross-examined: I never gave prisoner credit. Did not hear him say, "Here's a joke." Mr. Cooke: I have heard quite enough of this case, and let me tell you (to prisoner) that you have been very properly given into custody. This, I presume, is what you will consider a "practical joke;" and one day such joke will, I expect, lead to a committal for felony. There is not any objection to pay for the brandy now, I suppose? Prisoner: Oh, certainly not, sir. Mr. Cooke: Then, do so; and let this be a caution to you.

## General News.

THE following appears in a New York paper:—"To schoolmasters.—To be sold, a thrashing machine in good working order: has birch, cane, and strap barrels; warranted to whip a school of fifty boys in twenty minutes, distinguishing their offences into literary, moral, and impudent. Only parted with because the owner has flogged all his school away, and his sons are too big to beat."

LORD GAGE has had a most miraculous escape. His lordship, accompanied by his son, Colonel Gage, was in Firle Park, to shoot a buck. After the buck had been shot, Lord Gage took his son's rifle to practise at a mark on a tree in the park. The rifle had been to London for repair, and this was the first shot fired from it upon its return. As soon as the hammer fell the piece exploded, and was blown to atoms. Lord Gage escaped with a slight scar on the forehead. Fifteen pieces of the barrel were picked up in different directions.

WE have much pleasure in announcing that General Sir George Wetherall, G.C.B., has been appointed governor of the Royal Military College in succession to the late Sir Harry Jones. General Wetherall's long and valuable services pre-eminently entitle him to so substantial a reward, while his sagacity and clear judgment, undimmed by age, will no doubt exercise a most beneficial influence on the institution.—*Army and Navy Gazette*.

WE are glad to learn that a considerable improvement has taken place in the health of Mr. Bass, M.P., and hopes are entertained that he will soon be enabled to return from Scotland.

THE Austrian Archdukes Albert, Regnier, and Henry have just reviewed the fleet at Trieste, and distributed decorations in the Emperor's name.

THE Temple Church has been closed for repairs, and notice has been given that it will be re-opened for public service on Sunday, the 7th October.

THE Princess Dagmar will leave Copenhagen at the end of next month. The marriage of her royal highness and the Czarewitch will take place at St. Petersburg in November next.

LONDON STREET NAMES.—A Blue-book has just been issued by the Metropolitan Board of Works giving returns of the names of streets in the metropolis as regulated by the orders of the board since 1856. These returns show that from 1857 to May in the present year 46,879 houses were re-numbered, 2,110 subsidiary names of streets were abolished on re-naming or re-numbering the whole street, and 824 new streets have been approved from time to time under the Metropolis Local Management Act. In selecting new names of streets, the rule of the board is to adopt such as are not already in use in the metropolis, as far as this can be known, but they complain that the law on the subject is not sufficiently observed by vestries and district boards, who frequently adopt names for new streets without communicating with the board. The consequence is that streets, roads, terraces, squares, and places of the same name are constantly recurring all over London. The "Post-office Directory" for 1866 gives the following among other results:—London contains 6 streets called Smith-street, 12 Thomas-streets, 14 Gloucester-streets (with 9 Gloucester-places, 9 terraces, and 6 Gloucester-roads), 15 Market-streets, 18 James-streets, 20 George-streets, upwards of 20 Duke-streets, 20 Princes-streets, 21 Union-streets, 25 William-streets, 26 High-streets, 30 Charles-streets, 35 Devonshire-streets, terraces, and places, 40 Wellington ditto, 40 John-streets, 40 King-streets, and upwards of 30 Queen-streets; there are 16 Park-streets, places, terraces, and roads; the name Victoria occurs 40 times in the "London Street Directory," including 4 streets, 8 terraces, 9 roads, and 6 places; and the name Albert occurs about as often. York, a very favourite street name, occurs 60 times. There are 14 West-streets, 12 East-streets, 17 South-streets, and 20 North-streets in the metropolis; 85 thoroughfares designated "Great," and 118 designated "Little" (there are as many as 8 Little George-streets alone), and there are 50 Lower-streets, and the large number of 137 Upper-streets in the modern Babylon. These names have been abolished in a number of instances by the regulations of the recent Act. It is worth every one's while to know the following facts touching the naming of streets and the numbering of houses:—St. Paul's Cathedral is recognised as a central point, and the numbering of houses begins at the end of the streets nearest to that building. Taking, therefore, the sides of the streets as right and left (assuming the back to be towards St. Paul's) the odd numbers will be assigned to the left and the even numbers to the right hand side. No name is to be used for a street unless with the approval of the board, and the name must be one consisting, if possible, of one word, with the addition of "street," or "road," as the case may be, not already in use in the street nomenclature of the metropolis. Only such streets as are leading thoroughfares of considerable length can be designated "roads." Lastly, names for terraces, or places, or other blocks of houses, and sections of streets, and usually known as subsidiary names, will not be recognised; nor such names as are already in use for provincial towns and postal places. If persons about to build give attention to these directions it would facilitate the labours of the board and tend greatly to simplify our street arrangements.—*Building News*.

STRANGE BEQUEST.—A curious behest of an eccentric man has been obeyed within the last few days at St. Ives. Mr. John Knill, first an attorney, then steward at St. Ives for the Duke of Buckingham, next collector of customs at that place, and finally a bencher of Gray's-inn, who built the pyramidal monument which overlooks St. Ives, left a sum of money, the interest of which was to be given quinquennially to five young maidens, who were to dance round the monument. In the centre is a hollow, destined for Mr. Knill's remains, but he was buried in St. Andrew's Church, Holborn. A week or two since the trustees found ten damsels, ten years old, witnessed the dance, and paid the girls 10s. each for their adherence to Mr. Knill's peculiar wish.—*Cornish Telegraph*.

THE HORN'S HEALTH RESTORED BY DU BARRY'S FOOD.—Cure No. 68413.—Rome, July 21, 1866. "The health of the Holy Father is excellent, especially since, abandoning all other remedies, he has confined himself entirely to Du Barry's Revalesta Arabic Food, which has produced a surprisingly beneficial effect on his health, and his Holiness cannot praise this excellent food too highly."—From the *Gazette du Midi*, July 25. Du Barry's Health Restoring, Invalid, and Infant's Food, Lemon, and Alexandria Railroad, and would say to persons who are tired of life in a hurry to get through, try this line. You leave Washington in the evening, and, as a general thing, will arrive in heaven or Richmond the next day. Each train is provided with a surgeon, undertaker, amputating table, and other luxuries; besides these, it has some of the finest coffins I ever expect to see. Hospitals are established along the entire route, and in case of accident the bodies of strangers are immediately embalmed. The arrangements are so perfect, and accidents so sure on this road, that many persons have their limbs amputated and get embalmed before starting to avoid delay while on the car.—*Richmond (Va.) Paper*.

MEDICAL HOUSEHOLD WORDS.—Every family has its specific, but nothing can be more dangerous than the fallacy that one medicine will cure every disorder; every drug and every compound has its office; beyond which it becomes mischievous, and to the recognition of this great truth may be attributed the unparalleled success of a medicine which, during an existence exceeding sixty-five years, has never met with disapprobation. We allude to COCKLE'S ANTIBILIOUS PILLS, which have become one of the household words of the British nation.—[Advertisement.]

## The Court.

Prince and Princess Christian are not expected to arrive at Frogmore House till about the time fixed for the return of the Queen from Balmoral. At Frogmore a number of alterations have been made during the last few months by the conversion of several of the apartments into dressing and bed rooms for their royal highnesses. The library, dining, and drawing rooms have been redecorated, and the rooms on the north side of the corridor put in a thorough state of repair.

On Friday her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales, attended by the Hon. Mrs. Hardinge, and other ladies, and General Knollys, visited Lady Mary Vyner, at Newby Hall. During the day it became generally known that the Princess would leave St. Ives Royal at midnight, and, notwithstanding the lateness of the hour, many ladies and gentlemen determined to witness the departure. As the time of leaving drew near, a large number of respectable persons applied for admission on to the platform of the station, but the privilege was refused by Mr. Christison, the superintendent of the passenger department, and consequently there was no alternative but to wait outside, which they did with great patience until the arrival of the royal party at 12.53, at which time there would be upwards of fifty persons present. The Princess and the infant princes arrived in a close carriage, accompanied by Earl de Grey and Ripon, and were received with loud cheers. Prince Albert Victor was carried across the platform to the train, and appeared quite lively and to enjoy the novelty of the scene, and repeatedly waved his hand in acknowledgment of the cheers. Prince George was asleep. The Princess looked remarkably well and in excellent spirits, and repeatedly acknowledged the cheers until the train passed out of the station. Her royal highness was attended by General Knollys and the Hon. Mrs. Hardinge. The special train was under the charge of Mr. Christison, and left the station at 12.57 precisely. Earl de Grey and Ripon was loudly cheered on returning to his carriage, and as he was entering it he expressed his entire satisfaction with the police arrangements as carried out by Capt. Ormsby, of the West Riding constabulary.

—*Leeds Mercury*.

His Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge, who arrived at Gloucester House on Saturday from visiting General Hall's shooting quarters in the North Yorkshire moors, where the Prince of Wales had been staying, left town on Monday evening for Germany. At the last moment the duke abandoned his purpose visit to Scotland.

## Sporting.

## BETTING AT TATTERSALL'S.

The favour with which Lord Lyon is regarded for the St. Leger was manifested by his being backed for good money at events against the field, the layers still desiring to go on, but unable to find bookmakers to accommodate them. The offers on Monday against Rustic met with no response, while Savernake was backed for a small amount only at the not very healthy price of 7 to 1. The transactions on the Derby showed D'Estournel to be still the favourite.

ST. LEGER.—Bets on Mr. R. Sutton's Lord Lyon (t); 3 to 1 against the Duke of Beaufort's Rustic (off); 7 to 1 against Lord Ailesbury's Savernake (t).

THE DERBY.—1,000 to 70 against Mr. Savile's D'Estournel (t); 1,000 to 60 against Sir Joseph Hawley's The Palmer (t); 1,000 to 25 against Mr. Padwick's Bombastes (t); 1,000 to 25 against Major Elwin's Plaudit (t).

## AQUATICS.

SCULLERS' RACE FOR £30.—On Monday, a race above locks took place between Robert Whatford, of East Moulsey, and William Redknapp, of Surbiton, the course being from Sharp's Island, at Ditton, to the Half-mile Tree, at Ham, over three miles, for £30. Whatford had the best station, and came away with the lead, which he held for half a mile, when a foul occurred. They separated, and at 400 yards fouled again. A capital race home resulted in Whatford coming in two lengths a-head, the referee, Mr. J. Moore, deciding in favour of Whatford.

PROBABLE VISIT OF THE QUEEN TO GLASGOW.—The *Morning Journal* says there is some probability of Glasgow being honoured soon with a visit from her Majesty. A statue of the Prince Consort has for some time been in preparation for the city, and the equestrian statue of the Queen, so long stationed at the corner of St. Vincent-place and Buchanan-street, was removed a few months since from its pedestal to be improved. These works are now about completed, and when both are ready the Albert statue will be placed on the east side of George-square, and that of the Queen will have a corresponding place allotted to it on the west side of the square. They are both to be formally unveiled about the end of next month, and it is intended that the inaugural ceremony will be a notable one in many respects. The civic authorities are to make a respectful application to her Majesty to grace the proceedings with her august presence. If, however, the Queen finds it impossible to honour Glasgow with a personal visit, it is intended humbly to ask her to depute one of the royal family for the duty.

LONGEVITY IN ENGLAND.—The mortality returns of England for 1864 show that in that year 98 persons (28 men and 70 women) died who had reached 100 years of age and upwards, one woman dying at 108, and one man at 109. Of these 98 very old people, 12 died in London—viz., one at the age of 106, two at 105, four at 103, one at 102, one at 101, and the remaining three at 100 each. In Yorkshire, with nearly three-fourths of the population of London, there were only three. There were three, also, in the North-Midland division, which had not two-thirds of the population of Yorkshire; and Wales, with less than half the population of the metropolis, had 21 centenarians in its obituary. The man and woman who had attained the great ages of 108 and 109 years respectively resided, the former at Hereford, and the latter at Bolton, in Lancashire.

PLEASANT TRAVELLING.—We came by the way of the Orange, Lemon, and Alexandria Railroad, and would say to persons who are tired of life in a hurry to get through, try this line. You leave Washington in the evening, and, as a general thing, will arrive in heaven or Richmond the next day. Each train is provided with a surgeon, undertaker, amputating table, and other luxuries; besides these, it has some of the finest coffins I ever expect to see. Hospitals are established along the entire route, and in case of accident the bodies of strangers are immediately embalmed. The arrangements are so perfect, and accidents so sure on this road, that many persons have their limbs amputated and get embalmed before starting to avoid delay while on the car.—*Richmond (Va.) Paper*.

## THE PRACTICAL GARDENER.

## GARDENING OPERATIONS FOR THE WEEK.

FLOWER GARDEN.—Gather seeds as they ripen, and cut off all decaying seeds and flowers. Prepare or purchase Dutch bulbs, such as hyacinths, narcissi, tulips, &c., and get them potted and plunged in a cool place in the open ground, with five or six inches of ashes, tan, or other such material over them. Sow ten-week and other stocks, collinsia bicolor, &c., either in pots or the open ground. Take up early-blooming perennials, and divide if an increase is desired. Pinks that have bloomed the second season should be taken up. Preserve the best seed-pods of rhododendrons, carnations, and picotees.

KITCHEN GARDEN.—Plant out the principal crop of spring cabbage on well manured ground. Prick out all young plants of cauliflower, endive, kale, and winter greens. Make the last sowing of lettuces on a raised bed of light soil, to remain till spring, and prick out such plants as are ready. Thin turnips and spinach. Remove all exhausted crops, and manure the ground.

FRUIT GARDEN.—Gather and store, on dry days, apples and pears as they ripen. After peaches and nectarines are all gathered, well dust with sulphur all trees infested with the red spider. This can be done when the dew is on the leaves, or after a good syringing. Go over vines, and remove laterals and useless shoots.

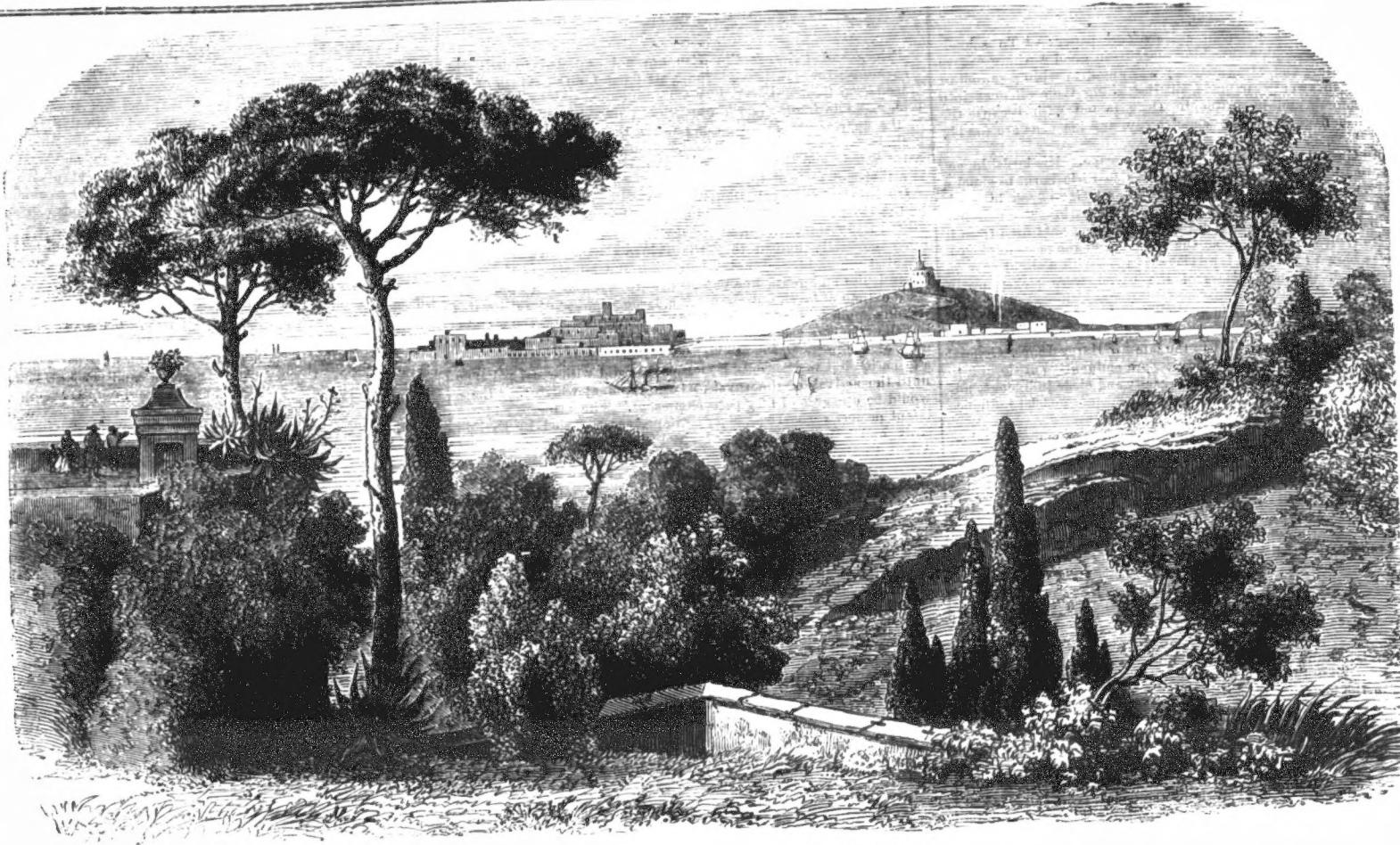
KILLED WHILE SALUTING THE QUEEN.—An inquest was held on board her Majesty's ship *Irresistible*, lying in Southampton water, on the body of Richard Harley, a seaman gunner on board. It appeared that on the day previous the vessel was returning from a six weeks' cruise to her moorings at Southampton, and when in Stokes Bay, off Osborne, directions were given to fire a salute in honour of her Majesty, who is at present staying at her marine residence in the Isle of Wight. Deceased was appointed to sponge out one of the guns as it was discharged, and after it had been fired he sponged it once, as usual; but another man, seeing some fire on the sponge, told deceased to sponge it out again. He replied that it did not require it, and took a charge of powder and placed it in the muzzle. He proceeded to ram it home, but it almost immediately exploded, throwing him overboard, and injuring the thumb of a man named Hay, who was serving the vent. When taken up Harley was quite dead; both his arms were blown off at the elbow-joint, several of his ribs were broken, and he was otherwise severely injured in the face and other parts of the body.

ADDRESS OF GARIBALDI TO THE ITALIAN VOLUNTEERS.—Garibaldi has issued the following address to the Italian volunteers:—"You marched against the enemy almost without being organized. Clothed God knows how, and armed still worse, you still marched forward with an enthusiasm inspired with the holiest of causes; and, with the spirit of old seasoned soldiers, you answered the expectations of the King and the country by repulsing the enemy in ten sanguinary combats. The noble victims who strew your glorious path bear witness to the severity of these battles. Chiassi, Castellini, Lombardi, and Bottini, and hundreds besides of our bravest, are no more. It will be difficult to fill up these gaps in our ranks. Your wounded comrades are still suffering in thousands, and yet I have not observed amongst you the least indication of discouragement, or a single word of complaint. The imperfect deliverance of your brethren still in fetters has been your only regret; I have heard with emotion but the cry of war in your ranks. During the truce you have been patient and full of zeal. You have been trained to the practice of arms, which was necessary for so many of your younger comrades. I have with pride heard your regrets at a truce which prevented you from pursuing the enemy. And when at the expiration of that truce you received orders to engage in new combats, I found you animated with that kind of joy with which one goes forth to a feast. God bless you. Italy may be proud of you, and if during the months which you will still employ in the exercise of arms the foreigner does not cease to put forward excessive demands, then, by the side of our brave brethren of the army (I say so under the inspiration of the national conscience), we shall strike off the last links which dishonour this great but unfortunate nation.—G. GARIBALDI. Head-quarters, Storo, Aug. 9."

A DWELLER IN THE CAVE.—An extraordinary case came before the Sunderland magistrates on Saturday. A pitman named Thomas Robson was summoned for refusing to quit a cave he had hollowed out for his occupation in the sea banks, on the lands of the Ecclesiastical Commissioners, who were the summoning parties. Their object was to induce Robson to quit "the premises;" but neither threats nor persuasion could succeed. It transpired, during the hearing of the case, that the defendant took it into his head to leave his employment at Ryhope Colliery, and the house he occupied, for the purpose of excavating a habitation out of the sea banks. He made himself a nice entrance, cut out a room of considerable size, and made a hole at the top for a chimney. The place was timbered on the sides and the roof; but though he had fitted it up in a style that might be comfortable to live in, there was danger of it giving way, and some morning he might find himself on the beach. The cave was about half-way up the bank, and about 40 feet from the beach, and was approached by a winding path. The defendant proving obstinate to the last, a fine of £5 was inflicted, and, refusing to pay, he was locked up. In the afternoon some policemen and about a dozen navvies proceeded to the cave, where they found the defendant's wife's sister in possession. On being asked to move the furniture and leave she refused, declaring she would stick to the place until she died and they would have to bury her there. They were ultimately obliged to remove both her and the furniture by force, after which the navvies proceeded to demolish the place, which had been very strongly built. The defendant was then released.

A PLAYFUL ELEPHANT.—During the visit of Manders's menagerie to St. Andrews, the correspondent of a local paper, wishing to give the animal some tangible proof of his goodwill and appreciation of his tricks, beckoned the noble animal to dive his trunk into one of his pockets and pick up some pieces of biscuit or such trifles. The animal having done so, it is said, instead of a crumb he found a hole at the extremity of the pocket, and not being quite satisfied with the result of his search, which he did not seem altogether to relish, he rather unceremoniously caught our friend of the press in his trunk—to the amazement and no small amusement of all present—and twirled him about two or three times before letting him go free, in the same fashion as an Irishman flourishes his shillelah. When the correspondent found him self again on *terra firma* his hair was standing upon end.—*Dundee Advertiser*.

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THE EUROPEAN WAR.—VIEW OF GAETA.

## THE EUROPEAN WAR.—VIEW OF GAETA.

GAETA, although a fortified seaport town of Southern Italy, has not figured to any extent in the recent war. It is situated about 41 miles north-west of Naples, and 72 miles south-west of Rome. It is considered as one of the keys of the kingdom of Italy, being strong from its position, and defended by walls flanked with bastions and redoubts, and by a square castle situated on a rock. Its suburbs are, as their population shows, much more extensive than the town itself.

Gaeta is irregularly built; its streets are narrow and steep. Those in the city are, however, greatly inferior to those in the suburbs. It has a cathedral with a fine tower, the construction of which is attributed to the Emperor Frederic Barbarossa, nine other

churches, several convents, a public seminary, an hospital, and a foundling asylum. On the isthmus connecting the citadel with the mainland stands Torre d'Orlando, originally the tomb of Plautus, and near the suburb of Castellone is the tower of Cicero. Its port, which has seven fathoms of water, though not the largest, is one of the safest and best of Italy. This city is the seat of a bishop, under the superintendence of the Pope. It is the centre of a considerable trade. Its neighbourhood is extremely beautiful, and covered with villas and country houses.

Caieta is very ancient. Virgil says it derived its name from the nurse of Aeneas buried in it.

It became the residence of many opulent patrician families of Rome, and Cicero was put to death, by order of Antony, in its immediate vicinity. After the fall of the western empire, it had a

republican form of government, at the head of which, however, was placed a duke, acknowledging the temporal supremacy of the Pope. It coined its own money till 1191.

## DISEMBARKATION OF TROOPS AT LEGHORN.

That the close of the European war may be considered as almost settled, we have proof in the gratifying fact of the number of troops and volunteers who are fast returning from the seat of war to resume their peaceful avocations. This is of great importance at this season of the year, particularly as hands were required to gather and bring in the outstanding harvests of fruit and corn. Our engraving below represents the disembarkation of troops and volunteers at Leghorn. Their joyous reception must be taken as a glad omen that peace is not far distant.



THE EUROPEAN WAR.—RETURN OF TROOPS AND DISEMBARKATION AT LEGHORN.



COUNTRY SKETCHES.—BOYS' GRAMMAR SCHOOL, HORNSEY.

## COUNTRY SKETCHES.—BOYS' GRAMMAR SCHOOL, HORNSEY.

In taking a ramble in the country it is highly gratifying to occasionally come across a trim white building, which we soon find is devoted to the education of boys and girls of all classes. Scarcely a village is now to be found without its "National Schools," "British Schools," and "Sunday Schools." Our forefathers had few such privileges as these; hence the many old people among our agricultural population, and labourers generally, who cannot read or write. Now, with the facilities afforded by Government grants, and the liberality of many benevolent persons, there is no

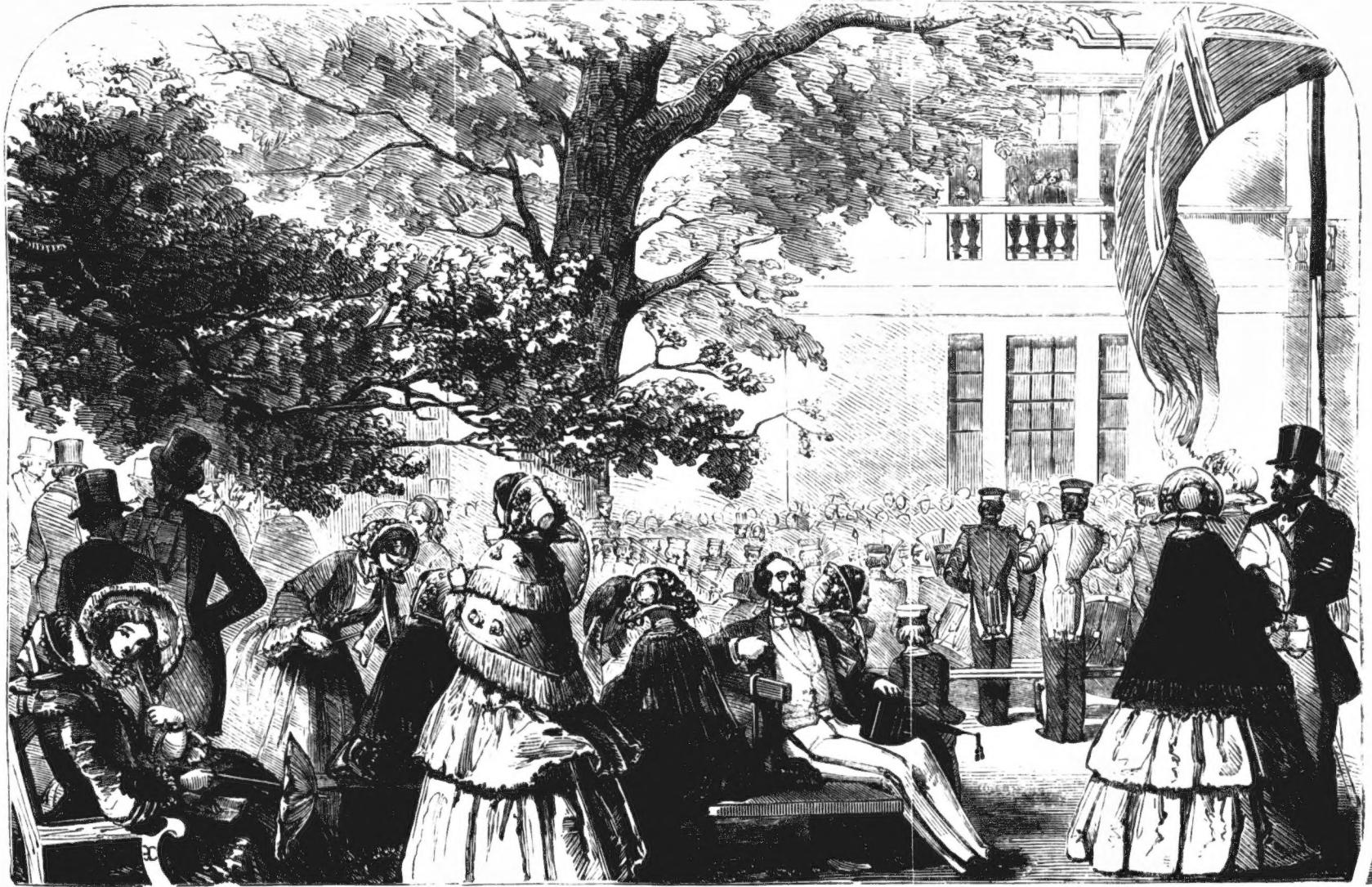
excuse whatever for the want of the primary rule of education; and glad are we to find the working classes so general in their appreciation of the educational boon so widely disseminated.

Independent of the schools before alluded to, there are others such as the Hornsey Grammar School, of which we give an illustration, which will hand down to posterity the names of their benevolent founders.

This school was founded in 1562, by Sir Roger Cholmeley, Knight, Chief Justice of the Queen's Bench, as "a publique and free Grammar School, for the benefit of boys belonging to Hornsey, Highgate, Holloway, and Finchley." The school is well conducted, and is situate in a most healthy locality.

## TOWN SKETCHES.—BURLINGTON HOUSE AND GARDENS.

BURLINGTON HOUSE, No. 49, Piccadilly, was originally built for Richard Boyle, second Earl of Burlington, by Sir John Denham, Surveyor-General to Charles I. A view by Kip shows the house in 1700, devoid of ornament, with its quaint gardens, and beyond them the country; and the Piccadilly front is planted with large trees. The mansion was fronted by the celebrated amateur architect, Lord Burlington, with Portland stone, and a classic Doric colonnade, borrowed from a palace by Palladio at Vicenza; the wall was rebuilt, and an arched gateway added; in the Vitruvius



TOWN SKETCHES.—BURLINGTON HOUSE AND GARDENS.

Britannicus the colonnade and gateway are attributed to Colin Campbell, and this in Lord Burlington's lifetime. Horace Walpole was in Italy when these embellishments were completed; and going to a ball at Burlington House at night, did not perceive their beauty; next morning, at sunrise, looking out of the window, Walpole was surprised with the vision of the colonnade: "it seemed as if those pillars in Italy stood there raised by geni in a night-time."

"Burlington's fair place still remains;  
Beauty with without proportion reigns;  
Beneath his eye beauty's art revives,  
The wall with animated pictures lives."

Thus far they (Trotte), who often met there Pepe and virtuous, the Marquis painted the hall staircase and some ceilings; "the interior," says Pennant, "built on the models of Palladio, and adapted more to the climate of Lombardy, and to the banks of the Adige or the Brenta, than to the Thames, is gloomy and desolate of gaiety and cheerfulness." Kent, the architect and landscape-gardener, was greatly patronised by Lord Burlington, and had apartments in this mansion; he died here in 1748. The Earl converted "Ten Acres Field," at the back of his gardens, into a little town, bounded by Bond-street and Swallow-street; and in 1749 he sold a piece of ground in Boyle-street for a school-house which he designed for the trustees. Lord Burlington died in 1753, when the mansion fell to the Devonshire family, conditionally that it should not be demolished. On the expiry of the lease in 1809, it was proposed to take down the mansion, and erect a street upon the site; but a removal was secured by Lord George Cavendish (created Earl of Burlington 1833), who restored the house, raised the Venetian windows in the south front, and thus saved one of the finest pieces of architecture in Europe. The Duke of Portland, Prime Minister to George III., died at Burlington House in 1809, a few days after he had resigned the seals of office. In the western wing were deposited the Elgin Marbles before they were removed to the British Museum. In 1811 a grand ball was given here to the Allied Sovereigns by White's Club. In 1814 was built upon a slip of the grounds the Burlington Arcade.

## CARDINAL CULLEN'S RECEPTION.

From the *Dublin Evening Mail*.

CARDINAL CULLEN held a reception to-day (Monday) at Holy Cross College, Clonliffe, near Dublin, consequent upon the acquisition of his new dignity in the Roman Catholic Church. The reception was held in the spacious building mentioned, which has extensive grounds attached to it. Preparations had been in progress for some time for the event, and with this view the college has been re-decorated and ornamented. The corridors, which have been newly painted, were hung with pictures for the occasion, and Belzoni's statue of the Pope, which was on view at the International Exhibition, occupied a prominent place in the grand entrance hall. In the reception hall a throne was erected in crimson upholstery. In the reception hall a throne was erected in crimson upholstery. Crimson hangings were suspended from the front windows, and from the upper portions of the building; various flags and pendants were displayed. Flags bearing the cardinal's arms were also interspersed through the lawn in front, and the banners of several Roman Catholic religious confraternities arranged on either side of the entrance. Eleven o'clock was the hour appointed for the holding of the reception, and by that hour many members of the several Roman Catholic religious communities had arrived, wearing the habits of their respective orders. The grounds were thrown open to the public, but at an advanced hour of the day many had not availed themselves of the privilege. On the arrival of Cardinal Cullen he was cheered by those present. His eminence was received by the president of the college and several dignitaries of the Roman Catholic Church, and was conducted to the throne in the reception hall. Several bishops and dignitaries occupied positions on the dais, on either side of the cardinal. Various addresses were then presented to his eminence at intervals, to which he replied severally.

After the presentation of a long address from the clergy, Cardinal Cullen said he was sorry that he had had no time to prepare a proper answer to this valued address. He had to return his sincere thanks for their kind wishes and congratulations on his promotion to the Roman purple. He felt that he had no claims or merits that would entitle him to the distinguished honour which his holiness had been pleased to confer on him; he felt sensibly that he was a useless servant. However, his holiness had determined to promote him, and, therefore, however unworthy he might be, he considered himself bound to accede to the wishes of his holiness, because he understood perfectly well that it was a mark of his appreciation which he was happy to give to Ireland—mark of his appreciation which he had firmly struggled for the faith and had always preserved its fidelity to the Holy See; and a mark of his esteem and respect for all the clergy of Ireland. Ireland had always been attached to the Holy See, but more especially at present did the Pope stand in need of this attachment. The spirit of revolution was triumphant in those States which had supported Austria, the last State, was now almost completely ruined, and the Emperor of the French held the hands of his friends, while his enemies were stripping him of everything he had. Now the Emperor was about to leave him at the mercy of the Italians, who were distinguished by the fiercest hatred to everything Catholic. Very possibly, within six months, this crisis would come about. Under these circumstances, Cardinal Cullen concluded, it behoves them to continue their zeal and attachment to his holiness.

About ten o'clock the general reception commenced, and from that hour large numbers of persons were arriving, mostly belonging to the middle and lower grades of the middle classes. Amongst those who attended were:—

The Lord Mayor and Lady Mayoress, Mr. Justice O'Brien, The O'Donoghue, M.P.; Sir John Gray, M.P.; Sir Percy Nugent, Bart.; the Right Hon. W. H. F. Cogan, M.P.; Mr. J. B. Dillon, M.P.; Mr. Butt, Q.C.; Mr. Palles, barrister-at-law; Alderman John Reynolds, Alderman Tarpey, &c.

The crowd in front of the college increased as the day advanced, and private bands which were in attendance performed at intervals a selection of popular music, including, "Slap bang, here we are again," "The whole hog or none," and "The Sprig of Shillelagh."

In the course of the day Cardinal Cullen appeared on the balcony over the portico, and gave his blessing to the concourse of persons kneeling on the lawn.

RAILWAY ACCIDENT.—On Sunday night, as the eleven o'clock up train passed through the Lewisham Station, the guard threw a nosegay to Walter Winchester, the station inspector. In attempting to catch the flowers, Winchester fell between the platform and the train, and was killed instantly.

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\* Correspondents finding their questions unanswered will understand that we are unable to do so, either from their peculiarity, or that our correspondents with little trouble could readily obtain the information themselves.

H. D.—The feeling you complain of is not likely to arise from disease of the heart, at your age; but from the symptoms you describe, we should say it simply arose from indigestion. Consult the "Golden Book," and see the instructions given under the head of "palpitation of the heart." You can procure it, post-free, by sending four postage stamps to Mr. Walter, No. 8, Grafton-place, Euston-square.

W. M. C. C.—We shall be very happy to recommend you a respectable London solicitor if you will send us your address. We will answer you by private letter through the post.

B. B. N.—James Thompson, the author of "The Seasons," was born at Ednam near Kelso, in the county of Roxburgh, Scotland, on the 11th of September, 1704. He died at Kew, from the effects of a cold, on the 27th August, 1748.

STRAWBERRY (Carrington).—The meaning of *ex officio* is "officially." At the end of most cheap modern dictionaries you will find the meaning of the general Latin and French phrases used in newspaper reports. If you require fuller information you should get an English and French and a Latin and English dictionary. They can be obtained very cheap.

R. P.—You cannot read very closely the news from the seat of war, or you would have read of the whole of one of the Prussian departments joining the army as Zouaves. If you think our paper is worth a penny you can certainly carry out your threat of not continuing a subscriber.

HARRY T.—The Mamelukes were destroyed in 1811 by the Turkish Pasha. The Janissaries were slaughtered in 1826.

DONALD K.—The Isle of Man was sold to the Crown for 7,000/- by the Duke of Athol, who obtained it by inheritance from the Earl of Derby.

A CORPORA.—The monument to General Wolfe is erected on the spot where he received his fatal wound, on the plains of Abraham, about three-quarters of a mile from Quebec.

VIOLIN.—Dancing masters, strictly kept as such, require no license.

R. C. B.—The manufacture of plate glass first began in Lancashire in 1774.

BULLION.—The Bank of England allows no interest on money deposited for security.

A LADY.—An order of affiliation may be obtained against you, not withstanding you being a married man. The magistrates have power to order a payment of £s. p. week during confinement and 2s. ed. per week afterwards.

I. M. (Farnsby).—This correspondent kindly corrects an error which appeared in our article in connexion with our recent Town sketch of the Metropolitan Training school, Highbury. It is now in the hands of other authorities, and bears the name of St. John's Hall and London College of Divinity, and is used for the purpose of preparing young men for the ministry in connection with the established Church.

J. B. T.—No candidate can be admitted into the Royal Military College who labours under any difficulty of articulation, or under any other bodily or organic defect which may appear to incapacitate him for Her Majesty's service.

## CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

## ANNIVERSARIES.

H. W. L. B.

D. D.	A. M.	P. M.
25. 8	1 22	1 43
26. 8	2 2	2 21
27. 8	2 41	2 50
28. 8	3 18	3 38
29. 8	3 56	4 16
30. 8	4 36	4 55
31. 8	5 10	5 37

Moon's changes.—Full moon, 26th, 3h. 34m., a.m.  
Sunday Lessons.

MORNING.  
2 Kings 19; Acts 24. AFTERNOON.  
2 Kings 23; 1 Peter 3.

## NOTES OF THE WEEK.

Feast and Fast Days.—28th, St. Augustin, Bishop of Hippo, c.d. (A.D. 430); 29th, beheading of John the Baptist.

## THE PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 25, 1866.

REGISTERED FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.

THE visit of the Bishop of London to the cholera districts on Saturday not only affords an example worthy of imitation on the part of those who, through the advantages conferred by superior wealth, are least exposed to the dangers of the awful visitation, but was also made the occasion of some very apt remarks as to the conduct which ought to be held by those who are most likely to fall victim to its ravages. With a devotion which shows that he considers himself to be the successor of the Apostles in something more than the name, and undeterred by the thousand plausible reasons which would deter the greater part of mankind from venturing within the range of so deadly an infection, the bishop visited the wards where lay the worst patients of the worst parishes in London. Nor was this all. Wherever there is sickness to be soothed and sorrow to be comforted there it is the peculiar province of the gentler sex to show their power. It has not been lost either upon Mrs. Tait, who accompanied her husband into the hospitals and joined with him in comforting the sufferers. The bishop is evidently not one of those who think that the offering up of prayer is a justification for the neglect of all the other duties of humanity; and in a sermon which he preached, after going through the hospital wards, he took care to impress upon his hearers that much can be done besides prayer in the way of arresting the progress of the disease. One of the few things that we know about the cholera is, that its influence is invariably greatest in the most filthy and neglected parts of the town, and it is therefore the clear duty of those who inhabit the less dangerous districts to afford such help as they can to their less fortunate fellow-citizens. The strict practice of this duty, too, it must be remembered, is supported also by selfish considerations, since it is certain that it is infectious in a high degree, although the means by which the infection is propagated may not be very perfectly known. The bishop did not fail to point out the mockery of offering up prayer to the Almighty if it be unaccompanied by the exercise of the ordinary human precautions which the case demands; and he urged upon all the necessity of observing those rules of care and cleanliness which have been proved to be most efficacious. We observe it is stated that the contributions which were collected after the sermon are to be devoted to a memorial window to the memory of those who have already died. If this is so, we cannot but think that it would have been more in accordance with the object for which the bishop and his wife so generously left their home to have devoted them rather to the succour of the living than the memory of the dead, and, from the tone of the bishop's sermon, we should imagine he would think so too. But by this as it may, the moral effect of the visit will remain the same, and it is this with which we would more particularly deal. We trust it will not fail to produce its due effect upon those who have not yet felt the destroyer at their own doors, and that it will induce them to contribute such assistance as they can to the cause of humanity. It must be remembered that the misery which such a visitation brings to those classes—poor, ill-clad, under-fed, and squalid—even at the best of times—who have been its chief victims is deep and abiding. The loss of a father or a mother in those poor eastern districts means not only sorrow and mourning—it means the loss of part of the common earnings, perhaps the loss of subsistence altogether. A widow there is one who has lost not only her husband, but her bread; orphans there are those who have been deprived not only of parents, but of a roof to lie under. It is indeed a case for the exercise of charity, and while we rejoice t

see that so noble a response has been made to the appeals which have been put forth, we cannot but express a hope that, as the need is still so great, the charitable will not relax their efforts, whether they be made by way of money donations or of that far more valuable practical exertion of which the Bishop of London has given so noble an example.

GLAD tidings of peace and good-will reach us from all quarters. The Emperor Napoleon has no sooner re-assured Count von Goltz that the friendly relations between France and Prussia shall in no case be interrupted, than he follows up his pacific message by an autograph letter to King Leopold of Belgium, disclaiming all intention of annexing any part of Belgian territory, and expressing his readiness to promote on every occasion the interests of that kingdom and its dynasty. Equally cordial are the greetings of the Emperor Alexander of Russia to King William of Prussia, also addressed in the Czar's own handwriting, in which he not only gives his royal brother every assurance of the continuance of his friendship, but "favourably entertains the overtures made by Prussia relative to the future reorganization of Germany." As the peace of the world is not to be disturbed by subversive theories of compensation or rectification of frontiers, so neither is it to be endangered by claims of dynastic cousinship or consideration for the divine rights of royalty. The Emperor of Russia is brother-in-law to half a dozen German kings, and it was expected he would lose no time in taking up the cudgels for his kinsmen in distress. But even in the depth of all the Russias the notion that princes are made for peoples, and not peoples for princes, has gained ground of late, and it is understood there, as well as everywhere else, that family ties and private affections are to be made subservient to public interests; that the Czar is not to act as the brother-in-law of a Hohenstaufen or of a landgrave, but simply as a Russian; and that he is no more to meddle with Germany for the sake of the King of Wurtemburg or the Grand Duke of Hesse, than he himself would suffer King William of Prussia to interfere in Russian affairs in behalf of the Hetman of the Cossacks or of the Khan of Tartary. Not a little of the ground of dispute among the great families of mankind will also be removed when the principle that princes rule no less by their people's will than by the grace of God has been fully and universally acknowledged. The kingly state in our days is anything but enviable. There are thrones, like those of Greece and Mexico, which seem doomed to go periodically a-begging for royal occupants. There are other thrones, like those of Spain or Austria, which, were they to become vacant, no man in his senses would desire to fill. There are peoples, like the Genoese of old, who make a tender of themselves to any man that will take them, and whose offers are met with the harsh rebuke of Louis XII, "Vous vous donnez à moi, et moi je vous donne au diable." (You give yourselves to me, and I give you to the devil.) We have no doubt there is an Empress travelling by sea and land at the present moment who must deeply regret that her husband ever accepted an imperial throne; and the very king who only the other day received from the Emperor Napoleon the assurance that his throne and the integrity of his kingdom were safe, is the son and successor of one who owed the continuance of his power to the readiness which in all great emergencies he exhibited to lay it aside, if his people wished it, or thought that his abdication might do them good. The son of Leopold of Belgium is all the safer on his throne from the fact that his wise father gave the Belgians to understand that it was for their benefit, and not for his own, that he consented to be their king.

#### LOSS OF THE BRIG LADY STEWART.

The captain and crew of the brig Lady Stewart, of South Shields, arrived in Shields on Saturday morning from London. The master, Captain William Tulley, gives the following account of his marvellous escape:—

"We left Shields Harbour on Sunday, the 5th inst., and all went well till the 7th, when the wind came away from S.W., with a strong sea. At 9 a.m. we took in our topgallant mast sails and double reefed topsails. The ship on being sounded was found to be making a little water. About 6 o'clock there was a heavy squall of wind with a high sea running. We took in foresail and jib. The ship laboured heavily, and began to make much water. At 9 o'clock we were overtaken with a destructive squall, carrying away our foremast and maintopmast. At midnight got the wreck cleared away. Sounded pumps, and found twenty-four inches of water in the hold. All hands attended to the pump, the ship labouring heavily and making much water. On the 8th, about 7.30 a.m., found water gaining on the ship, and at 2.25 p.m. saw a clipper supposed to be the Bremen pilot cutter. Bore down on her and urged on the captain to take us in tow, but he would not, and went away and left us in a sinking state. At 3 p.m. there was no possibility of saving the vessel, the men at the pumps being completely exhausted. We then made up our minds to leave at the risk of losing our lives. At 4 p.m. we left the vessel without any prospect of being picked up that night, and at 5 p.m. lost sight of the vessel. She must have gone down shortly after leaving, as we had only drifted about a mile when she disappeared. There was a fearful sea rolling, and we were obliged to pull the head of the boat to sea. She rolled heavily, and at nine p.m., it being very dark, we threw a bucket overboard with a line attached, for the purpose of steadyng her. The boat drifted at the rate of two miles an hour. At midnight a strong breeze came away, with a high sea, and there was little hope of being saved. The boat was cleverly managed, and rose beautifully with the billows. On the morning of the 9th, at four p.m., one of the men saw what appeared to be the mast of a vessel to the eastward of our boat. This was gladsome intelligence. Every man then began to awake from the desponding mood he had sunk into in consequence of the danger he was exposed to. We made towards the vessel, and at 7.45 the captain made us out to be a boat in distress. The captain of the ship hauled his main yard about, and very kindly took us on board. The vessel was the brig Norsken, Captain Peterson, of Sundsborg, for Nieu Dieppe, which port he landed us at on the 13th. We left Nieu Dieppe for London in the Diana (s.), and arrived there yesterday morning."

#### THE DISASTROUS WRECKS AT THE CAPE.

THE wrecks of the three fine ships off the Cape of Good Hope—the Stalwart, from Bombay to Liverpool; the Alfred, also for the same port from Bombay; and the Agincourt, from Southampton to Hong Kong—will fall heavily on the underwriters at Lloyd's, and marine insurance companies in the City, where insurances were effected on the ships and cargo to more than 300,000*l.*, and which is considered as a total loss. Upwards of 200,000*l.* was alone insured on the Stalwart and her cargo. She was a first-class iron-built ship, 1,434 tons register, and belonged to the Bombay Iron Ship Company, and appears to have sailed from Bombay on the 25th of last April, with the following valuable cargo:—Five thousand eight hundred and ninety-three bales of cotton (valued at 3*l.* per bale), one hundred and seventy-three bales of wool, one hundred and fourteen tons of coir, twenty-four tons of linseed, and other merchandise. Her loss arose from meeting a succession of hurricanes between the 15th of June and the 21st, when she was thrown upon her beam ends, and lay helplessly in the trough of the sea, with no chance of being saved. The boats were then got out successfully and dropped astern of the vessel, an operation which was not completed until three p.m. Captain Wilson advised all to remain by the ship, as being, notwithstanding all its hazards, less perilous than betaking themselves to the open sea, but at the same time giving the crew liberty to get into the boats if they thought it better. All did so, and by midnight every one but Captain Wilson had been lowered into a lifeboat, a cutter, and a jolly-boat—the only provisions that could be got at being three ham, a few tins of preserved meat, and a little arrowroot, with hardly a gallon of water, to be divided between thirty-one human beings. The commander's instructions to the officers in the boats were to hold by their tow lines to the ship, be meanwhile remaining on board, and that only when the worst came to the worst, and the Stalwart was sinking, he could drop into one of the boats by a line from the spanker-boom. Night was getting on, however, and the weather was threatening, and the officers in charge, finding that Captain Wilson refused to abandon the ship, cut the ropes and drifted away astern. Here an agonizing scene occurred. Mrs. Wilson, in anguish at the apparent desertion of her brave husband, entreated the men to return and save him, but they, in the exercise of their discretion to the best of their judgment, and in anxiety to save the many lives already in their charge, thought and declared it was impossible. At last she rose and vowed that if they did not immediately, and at all hazards, make for the ship, she would plunge into the sea herself and share her husband's fate, if not with him in his drowning agony. This appeal was successful, they made for the ship, now almost out of sight, got under the stern, and Captain Wilson at last was induced to drop down into the same boat. A new arrangement was then made with the boats; in the cutter were the chief officer, one passenger, Mr. D. Quadras and thirteen of the crew; in the lifeboat were Captain Wilson, Mrs. Wilson, two delicate little children, one of ten and one of six years of age, the second officer, and eight of the crew; while in the little jollyboat were five sailors, with most of the provisions. It was midnight at that time, and they determined to keep together, steering (without compass) northward for the land, then some ninety miles distant. But at midnight the moon went down; they were in darkness, parted company, and never saw each other more. In the captain's boat the distress and destitution were extreme. For clothing they had nothing but what they stood in. Mrs. Wilson had not even a bonnet, and the one blanket on board was used as a substitute for a sail. The sea ran wildly, drenching them with spray, and at times all but swamped the tiny craft; and thus for three days and three nights they continued, having, beside the stout crew, the little gentle boy and girl already referred to, who, unconscious of the danger, seemed almost interested in the excitement, and a lady, as delicate and fragile in form, as in spirit she proved to be one of the bravest and most undaunted who ever encountered peril as a sailor's wife. On the third day all were well nigh exhausted; and when it was announced that the boat was leaking it was accepted as the final signal that their doom was sealed. By this time they had sighted the land twenty miles away; but better still they sighted H.M.S. Swallow, and immediately steered round in doubtful expectation of being noticed by her. The only signal they could show to attract attention was Mrs. Wilson's scarlet petticoat, hung out from the bow, and surely never was crinoline before applied to better purpose. The Swallow, Commander Edward Wilds, saw the boat, made for her at once, and took in the distressed sufferers. The first boat, in which the chief officer, thirteen of the seamen, and one passenger of the Stalwart took refuge, parted company with the others, and proceeded along the coast until they came opposite Lesseyton, and attempted to land there, with the disastrous and mournful consequences already made known. Eight of the bodies were washed up, and were buried the following day at the Longridge Chapel-of-Ease by the Rev. J. Alau.

LONG ODDS.—The ceremony of re-consecrating the ancient Abbey of St. Michael, on the coast of Brittany, has just taken place, and was attended by a large number of high ecclesiastics, amongst whom were the Archbishop of Alby, and Mgr. de Charbonnel, formerly Bishop of Toronto. Mgr. de Charbonnel pronounced an address, in which he referred to some of the patriotic legends attached to the old abbey, and amongst them that of 119 knights, assisted by 119 soldiers, Bretons and Normans, who, in the long war with the English, defended on one occasion the French flag against 20,000 enemies.

HIGHLANDERS' LETTER POSTING.—Queer scenes are to be seen at the Post-office at Wick, especially on Saturday evenings, when hundreds of letters are posted by the Highland fishermen. When the penny postage was first established, our then worthy postmaster, Mr. Craig, had many a hard night's work among the Highlanders, who illustrated their priggish character by endeavouring to beat down the postage to a halfpenny, alleging that the letter was a little one, and that the Highland postmaster never charged more than halfpenny. From the outstations beyond the daily delivery they would come, and while one would ask if there was a letter for him, he would answer to the interrogatory as to his name, "Och, ye'll see it on the back of the letter," and on the name being at last communicated, and the information given that there was no letter for him, Donald often put the poser, "Do you think she will be the morn?"—*Northern Ensign.*

PAINFUL TEETH, OR DISEASED STUMPS, EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN.—No Chloroform, and perfectly safe.—Mr. DAY (many years with Mr. Eskell, Dental Surgeon, of 8, Grosvenor-street, W.), guarantees perfect freedom from pain in this or any other Dental operation. Exquisitely Enamelled Artificial Teeth at 5*s.* each, and the best 10*s.* each, unsurpassed for comfort, appearance, and durability. Made and fitted in a few hours when required. Consultations free.—291, Regent-street, three doors from the Polytechnic.—[Advertisement.]

#### AWFUL ACCIDENT AT THE PARIS FETES.

From the accounts in the Paris papers of the dreadful accident which took place at the Fêtes, it appears that directly after the conclusion of the display of fireworks on the Pont (Bridge) des Invalides, the crowd, which had been standing watching them on both sides of the Seine, began to break up. A large number of persons who were on the left bank of the river made their way to the Pont de la Concorde in order to cross to the right bank, at the very moment when an equally large number of persons were about to pass in an opposite direction. These two streams met in the middle of the bridge, and, despite the utmost exertions of the sergeant-de-ville, it soon became impossible to prevent a complete stoppage of all circulation either way. Every moment, too, fresh arrivals kept pouring in, ignorant of what had taken place, until at last the pressure became so overwhelming that men, women, and children were forced down and trampled upon, some being killed, and a large number severely injured. For a short time the scene is said to have been one of wild confusion and terror. One woman climbed over the parapet and ran along it in a kind of frenzy which blinded her to the danger she was incurring. When the bridge became somewhat clear, it was found to be strewn with fragments of clothing which had been literally torn off the backs of the wearers in the desperate struggle that had taken place. The wounded were at once conveyed to the Palace of the Corps Legislatif close at hand, and the dead taken to the Morgue. With regard to the latter, the *Evening National* says that an eye-witness counted next day at the Morgue the bodies of eight women and one young man who had been suffocated in the crowd. "While we write," adds the same paper, "thousands of persons controlled by the police agents form a line at the doors of the Morgue, and are waiting their turn to penetrate into the interior and ascertain whether the relative or friend of whom they are in search is among the number of the victims." The *Temps* mentions a rumour according to which the disorder that led to this terrible tragedy was occasioned, or at all events increased, by a gang of pickpockets, who profited by it to rifle the crowd in all directions, and who were arrested in large numbers. An inquiry has been instituted by the Government, and meanwhile the *Moniteur* contains the following particulars:—

"About ten o'clock last night a deplorable accident cast a gloom over the conclusion of the *fête* of the 15th August, which, notwithstanding the enormous crowd of people from all parts, had until then passed off with the utmost order. The fireworks this year were discharged from the Pont des Invalides on account of the works at the Champs de Mars. In anticipation of the accumulation of spectators that this spectacle would attract to the neighbourhood of the Pont de la Concorde, the surveillance of that bridge and the adjoining quays had been the object of exceptional precautions. It had been entrusted to five peace officers, having under their orders a considerable number of agents, Paris guards, and soldiers of the line, and was placed under the special direction of a divisional inspector. During the discharge of the fireworks the arrangements were respected, and, notwithstanding the great number of spectators, free circulation, even on the pavement of the bridge, was maintained. The fireworks over, the crowd on the quays of the left bank advanced across the bridge to the right bank. The circulation in the opposite direction was studiously prohibited, and the crowd which wanted to pass from the right to the left bank was kept back, or directed towards the other outlets. But at about a quarter to ten o'clock this crowd, which had been constantly increasing, forced back the police and the pickets of soldiers and of mounted guards, which endeavoured to control it. It forced its way upon the bridge and encountered the mass which was coming from the left side. In the confusion a woman fell; this fall occasioned several others, and the piercing shrieks which were uttered towards the centre of the bridge did not stop the crowd, which continued to push on violently from each side. At last a peace officer, followed by a hundred agents and soldiers, succeeded in dividing the crowd and stopping the crush. This movement enabled the mass accumulated on the bridge to separate. Eight persons were picked up; some were already suffocated, and the rest soon succumbed. Another was seriously wounded, and others more or less seriously, though without danger. The Minister of the Interior immediately repaired to the spot; the Prefect of Police also arrived. The victims had already been taken away and conveyed to the inner court of the Corps Legislatif, or to a neighbouring chemist; others had been admitted into the little canteen attached to the angle of the quay. The Minister of the Interior remained until two o'clock in the morning at the scene of the disaster; saw that the necessary attention was given to the injured, and himself distributed assistance in the name of their Majesties. An hour afterwards the majority of the persons who had been attended to were able to reach their homes on foot; the others were immediately conveyed in carriages or on litters to their own dwellings, or to the nearest hospital."

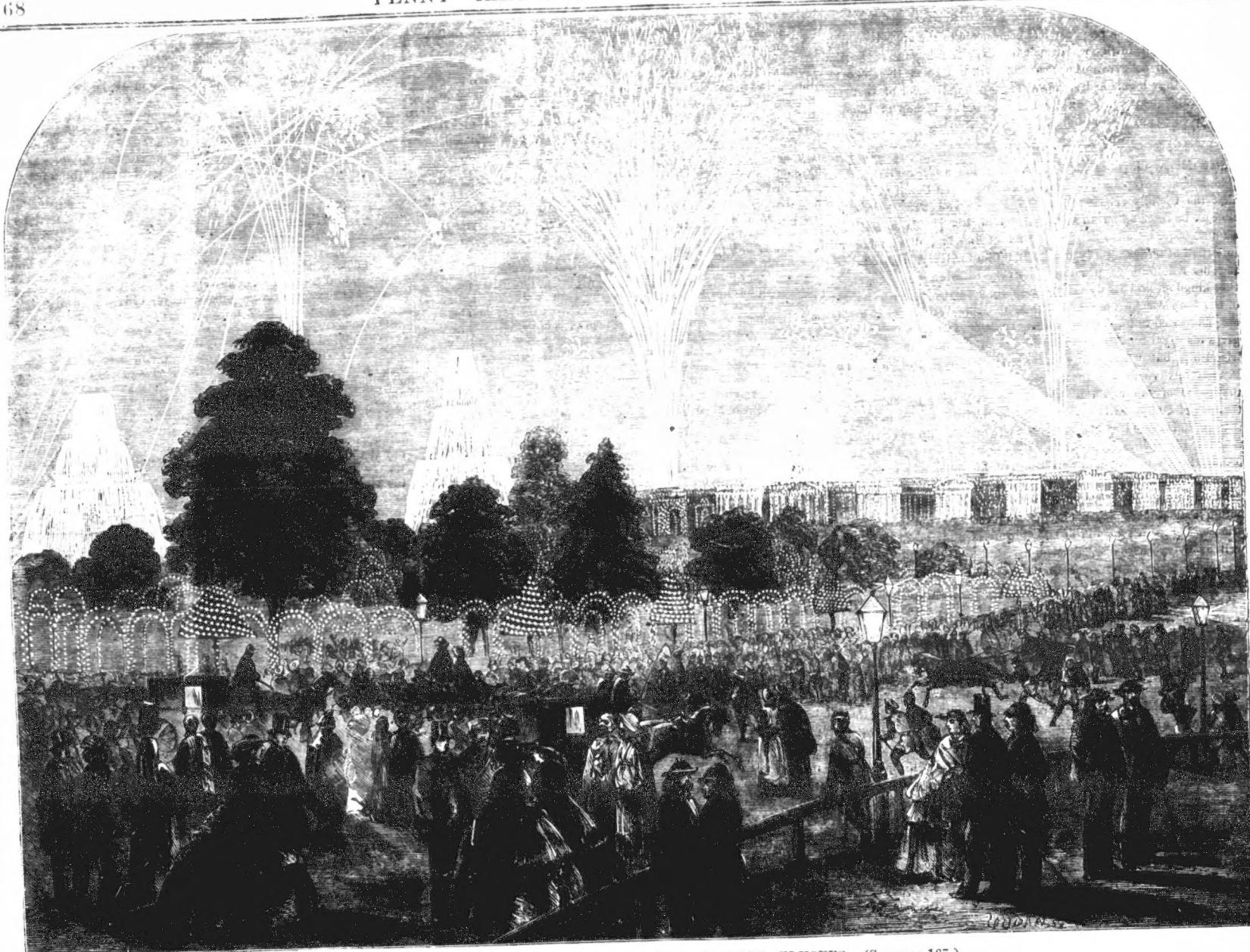
#### PROCESSION OF MATADORS TO A SPANISH BULL-FIGHT.

THE large engraving which we give on page 169 is from a drawing by Gustave Doré. It represents a cavalcade of matadors and others on their way to a Spanish bull-fight. The bravery and activity displayed by these matadors in their efforts to afford amusement and excitement to the pleasure-seekers of Spain, are worthy of a better cause; and when we consider that these bull-fights take place often on a Sunday than any other day, we have the more to regret that such demoralising exhibitions should have the patronage of the titled grandees of Spain, and even of royalty itself. We see the matadors here are the heroes of the day, cheered alike by the populace in the streets and the nobility from the windows.

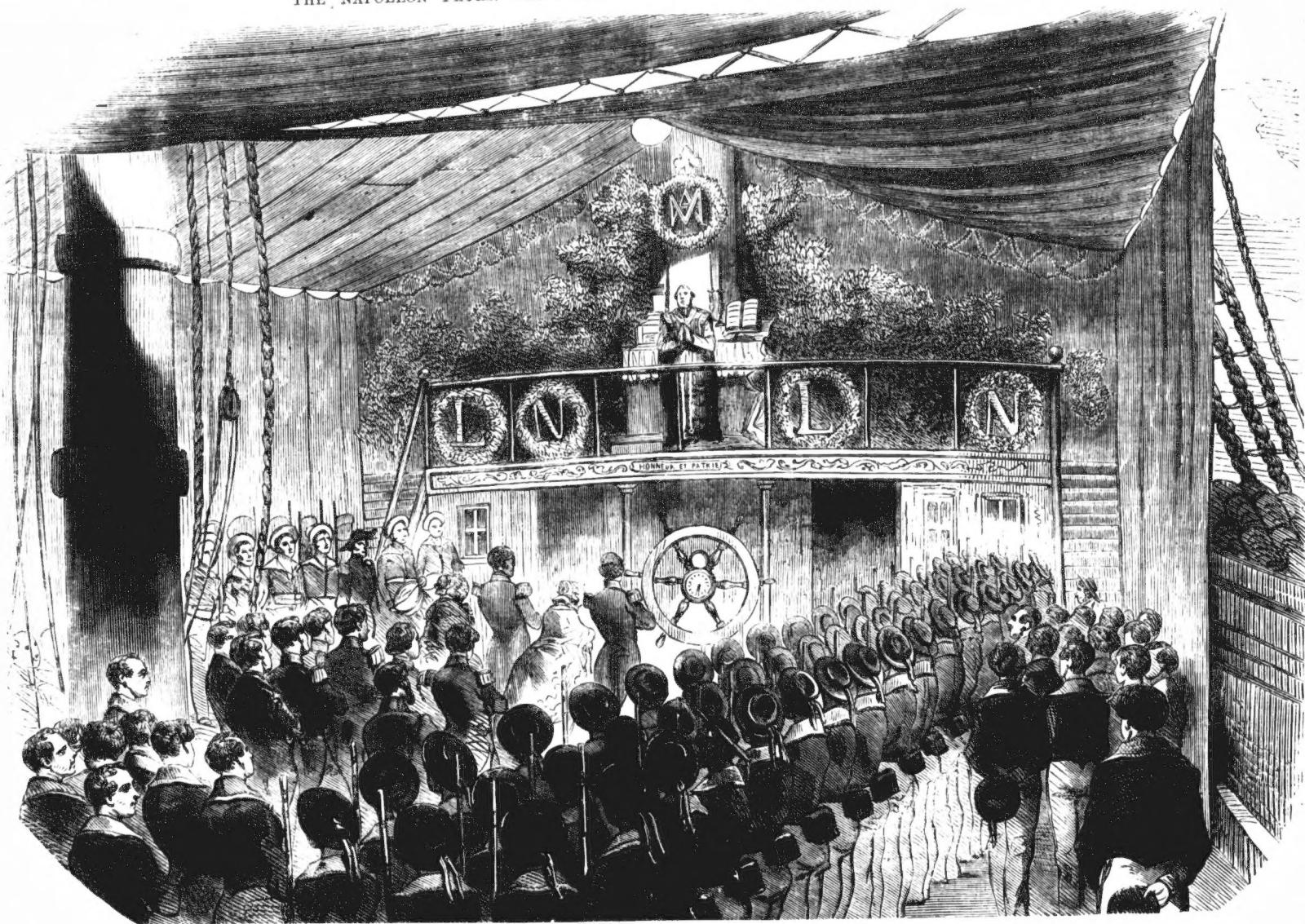
A bull-fight has been so often described that we need not give particulars here. An engraving, however, of a procession of the bull-fighters is not so well known; hence the picture by Gustave Doré will be the more acceptable, especially as its correctness, coming from such an artist, may be considered as perfectly truthful.

STATISTICS EXTRAORDINARY.—A religious periodical published the following business-like account of conversions effected at Sunderland:—Total number recorded from July 15 to August 9—males, 279; females, 367—646. Identified with Broughton-street Chapel, 199; South Durham-street Chapel, 13; Deptford and Ballast-hill Chapels, 25; North Circuit Chapels, 56; other places, 37—total, 330. Believers purified, 149; backsliders recovered, 197; sinners saved, 340—total, 646.

Two SHILLING PRIZE GOLD PENCIL CASE, 2*l* inches long, with a reserve of leads, real stone seals, rings to attach them, chain, and free by return of post for 2*s.* stamps. PARKER, 1, Hanway-street, Oxford-street, W. N.B.—The whole stock of watches and jewellery at a great discount; 2*s.* taken off every 2*s.*, and 1*s.* 6*d.* off every 1*s.* purchase. Watch, clock, and jewellery price-list one stamp. The proprietor removing to Oxford-street.—[Advertisement.]



THE NAPOLEON FETES.—FIREWORKS IN THE CHAMPS ELYSEES. (See page 167.)



THE NAPOLEON FETES.—MASS ON BOARD A FRENCH MAN-OF-WAR. (See page 167.)



PROCESSION OF MATADORS TO A SPANISH BULL-FIGHT. Drawn by Gustave Doré. (See page 167.)

## Theatricals, Music, &amp;c.

COVENT GARDEN.—MR. ALFRED MELLON'S CONCERTS.—These popular entertainments seem nightly to increase in attraction. For the many who frequent the promenade and galleries a cheaper shilling's worth of amusement has seldom been offered to the public. Nor have those who patronise the boxes and dress circles any reason to grumble. The accommodation is superior, and everything in front of the house is done with a view to the ease and comfort of the visitors. Mr. Mellon's programmes are calculated to please all kinds of musical amateurs; and on certain nights the highest class of amateurs are especially appealed to. A "Grand Popular and Volunteer Night" took place on Saturday. Monday night was dedicated to Weber, when a princely selection from the works, vocal and instrumental, of the author of "Der Freischütz" were presented. Thursday was a "Spohr Night." Mlle. Marie Krebs gains new admirers nightly by her brilliant pianoforte performances; M. Wieniawski continues to enchant his hearers on the violin; the boy Bouatty makes furor whenever he attacks the xylophone; and last, not least, Mr. Levy creates a rare enthusiasm by his cornet playing. As far as they have gone, Mr. Mellon's concerts have proved as triumphantly successful as in any former year.

SADLER'S WELLS.—On Monday evening last, the centenary of the opening of this theatre in 1760 having fallen during the brief management of Mr. Arnold Cave, from the Marylebone, this indefatigable manager determined to revive Tom Dibdin's celebrated pantomime of "Mother Goose," and place it upon the stage as near as possible in its original form. To carry out his object Mr. Cave engaged the services of the veteran Tom Matthews, who, as the Cabin Boy, appeared in the original cast when the pantomime was produced here nearly sixty years ago. As it may interest many old play-goers we give the original cast of the principal characters:—Mother Goose (a good old witch); Mr. Lancaster; Colin (in love with Colinet); Mr. Ellar; Avoro (an avaricious and miserly man); Mr. L. Bologna; Squire Bugle (Lord of the Manor, up to all manner of tricks); Mr. Grimaldi; Cabin Boy (with horoscope); Master Tom Matthews; Clown; Mr. Grimaldi; Pantaloons; Mr. Barns; Harlequin; Mr. Ellar; and Columbine; Miss Scott. The present cast is—Mother Goose; Mr. J. Arnold Cave; Colin; Mr. F. Watts; Avoro; Mr. L. Edwards; Squire Bugle; Mr. W. Bruton; Cabin Boy; Master Stevens; Clown; Mr. J. W. Laurence; Pantaloons; Mr. G. Skinner; Harlequin; Mr. G. Paul; and Columbine; Miss Etty Brandon. There was a crowded pit and gallery and very good boxes to witness the revival; and, as is usual on the opening night of a pantomime, the "gods" were somewhat noisy, and little attention was paid to the first piece, a drama entitled "The Police Spy; or, the Brand of Shame." "The Tom Matthews' Quadrille"—and a very pretty quadrille it is, too—was played by way of overture to the pantomime; but the gods missed the familiar street tunes, and could not join in chorus. However, they applauded. There were some very pretty scenes in the opening, particularly where we have the descent of Mother Goose on her gander; and over a bridge in the distance, carts, waggons, &c., are seen crossing and recrossing. Here the villagers joined in a concerted piece, which was far better sung than could have been expected. The opening has none of the puns and doggerel rhymes of the present day, but was almost strictly pantomime, developing the following brief plot, opening with a "Village and Homestead." A storm is raised by Mother Goose, who is seen descending on a gander. The sun breaks through the clouds, and the peasants go to their labours. Arrival of villagers to celebrate the nuptials of the Squire with Colinet, who is to be married against her will, she being in love with Colin, who also loves her. The Squire enters with his followers, and, heedless of her entreaties, vows to wed her, her guardian pressing his suit. Mother Goose, condemned as a witch by the Squire, is about to be thrown into the horse-pond, when she is rescued by Colin, and taken flight on her gander. General consternation. "Mother Goose's Abode." She enters, vowing vengeance on the Squire—she summons her imps to her aid in thwarting his designs. Song—"Mother Goose." The grasshopper chirrups; young Colin arrives, despairing his unhappy fate. Mother Goose bids him be of good heart—the girl shall yet be thine—this present shall her guardian's sanction gain—gives him the goose—nay, doubt not; while she's kindly used she'll lay a golden egg on each succeeding day. Departure of Colin with goose. "Avoro's Cottage." Avoro's determination that Colinet shall wed the Squire, when Colin enters with the golden egg, and presents Goose, who he says will lay one every day. This changes Avoro's views, and consents to their union, if he will consent to his killing the goose, he thinking to get all the eggs at once. This he is about to do, when Mother Goose enters, and changes the characters into the harlequinade. In this there was a tolerable amount of the usual fun, several of the tricks and business being very good; but that between Clown and Skeleton Harlequin was far too lengthy, and met with a few cries of "Cut it short." The Clown got through the song of "Tippity-witchet" with spirit and humour; the dancing of Harlequin and Columbine was neat and lively; and the Pantaloons did his tumbles very graciously. On the fall of the curtain Mr. Tom Matthews was called for, and duly came forward to receive the congratulations of his old friends. "The Fiend of the Hearth," which followed, was not listened to very attentively; in fact, it is not a sort of piece to please an Islington audience.

ALEXANDRA.—Monday night was the grand night of the season, it being the annual benefit of the energetic proprietor, Mr. Edward Giovannelli. The house was crowded. In the way of the illumination of the gardens nothing could be more gorgeous or in more artistic taste. The monster platform and the great ballroom were thrown open, and several first-rate bands played for many hours, to the delight of the terpsichoreans, who by hundreds danced till three o'clock (by special permission). At the theatre the novelty was new classical burlesque extravaganza, written by Messrs. Hazlewood and Edward Chamberlain, entitled, "Cassiope; or, Hunky Dorum, the Monster." The music selected and arranged by Mr. B. Isaacson. The burlesque is placed upon the stage by Mr. Giovannelli and Mr. J. Mordaunt. The classical authorities tell us that Cassiope was married to Cepheus, King of Ethiopia, by whom she had Andromeda, who boasted herself to be fairer than the Nereides. This excited the wrath of Neptune, whose anger was only to be appeased by exposing Cassiope, whom he tenderly loved, to the fury of a sea monster: but just at the moment she was about to be devoured, she was released from the rock to which she was fastened by Perseus, who kills the monster, and changes him into a rock; and, in recognition of his heroic conduct, he is married to Andromeda, much to the chagrin of her uncle Phineas, to whom she had been previously betrothed. The burlesque, then, is taken from the events above referred to. The chief dramatis personae were represented thus:—Cassiope, Mr. J. G. Taylor; Per-

seus, Miss Eliza Hamilton; Andromeda, Miss Heathcote; Hunky Dorum, Mr. Giovannelli; Cepheus, Mr. Howard; Mercury, Miss C. Eller; Phineas, Mr. Hazlewood; Indegeantes, Mr. Mordaunt; B. Isaacson. Miss Rymer; assisted by a full *corps de ballet*. Each role was exceedingly well sustained. Hunkey Dorum, the monster, who assumes a definite shape in this version, was delineated very drollly and cleverly by Mr. Giovannelli, who is always very humorous. The whole entertainment went off with great *éclat*. The gardens were crowded.

CRYSTAL PALACE.—FORESTERS' GREAT DAY.—Tuesday last was the annual demonstration of the London United District of the Ancient Order of Foresters, and glad were the hearts of all when the gloomy morning, showing every indication of a wet day, turned out so propitious. Indeed, the day could not have been finer for out-door sports, as the heat of the sun was mellowed by thin, fleecy clouds. Early in the morning, London-bridge, the Victoria, and other stations, were thronged with Foresters, in their green sashes and stars, while not a few wore the questionable characteristic costume of Robin Hood and his merrie men, for we doubt if those redoubtable stealers of the king's fat deer ever wore ostrich feathers and lace collars. But of that no matter; some of them looked well in their trappings, and afforded gratification as a contrast to the general common attire. The roads, too, were kept alive, like a Derby Day, with traps and vans of every description, with flags flying, bands playing, bugles sounding, and children shouting. All seemed happy and joyous, and the sight of such numbers streaming away to the delightful palace was gratifying in the extreme. Throughout the day the amusements in the grounds and in the palace were kept up with the utmost spirit—the outdoor in particular being "fast and furious," kiss-in-the-ring, dancing on the green, &c., being extensively patronised. There were numerous bands on the grounds; and when the procession was formed to parade the principal walks and terraces, the scene was most animated. There was no lack of incidental amusements, and altogether the Foresters on this occasion had a rare "jolly day." The numbers present were 62,298.

NARROW ESCAPE OF A "FIRE KING."—The *Journal de Rouen* relates that two days back the incombustible man, known as the "Fire King," was going through one of his exhibitions at Dieppe, dressed in his apparatus in the midst of a quantity of burning faggots, when those which formed the vault over his head fell in. He staggered under the weight and went down, rose, and again came to the ground, and finally managed to get out of the flames, but after making a few steps he fell a third time, almost suffocated. Immediate attention was paid to him, but his body was covered with severe burns.

SINGULAR ROBBERY.—On Monday, at the sessions at Torrington, near Wisbech, Clement Richardson and his wife, Mary Ann, the former 20 and the latter 18 years of age, were charged with stealing twelve £5 bank-notes. The principal witness was Zachariah Randall, father to the female prisoner, and he said that his daughter was married the day before (Sunday) at Wisbech, and that whilst they were in his house after the marriage he missed twelve £5 bank-notes, which he had put in a drawer in his bedroom. He asked his daughter if she knew anything about the money, but she denied all knowledge of it, and then went out of the house with her husband. Both were apprehended about noon on Sunday, only a few hours after their wedding. Evidence was also given to show that they had bought goods and paid for them with bank-notes of the same firm as prosecutor had placed in the drawer. Both prisoners were committed for trial, the female being bailed out by the prosecutor, her father.

FATAL FIRE.—On Sunday morning, between one and two o'clock, a fire was discovered raging in a large barn on a farm belonging to a Mr. Elgar, of Reigate, near the Tan-yard at Redhill. Within the barn was stored a rich of hay, a new waggons, and several farm implements. When the fire was discovered the flames had so great hold on the barn and its contents that it was evident nothing could be saved. The Redhill fire-engine was soon on the spot, and mounted messengers were despatched to Reigate and Dorking for the engines, which were soon in attendance. Notwithstanding there was an abundant supply of water and the firemen worked energetically it was found impossible to save the barn or any portion of its contents. The efforts of the firemen were therefore directed to saving the adjoining premises, in which they were successful. By five o'clock the ruins were sufficiently cool to admit of a search being made, when some human bones, a portion of a man's hat, and boots were found. There is therefore little doubt but that the fire was caused by some tramp, who took up his abode in the barn for the night.

THE NEW PALACE AT WESTMINSTER.—One of the bas reliefs on the pedestal which supports the colossal statue of Richard Cœur de Lion in Palace-yard, the work of Charles, Baron Marochetti, is now completed, and is attracting much attention. It is admirably and elaborately executed, representing King Richard, a short time before his death, lying prostrate on his couch, when Bertram de Gordon, his intended assassin, is brought before him. On Bertram being brought into the King's presence, the King cried out, "Wretch, what have I ever done, what injury have you received from me that you should seek my life?" "What have you done to me?" the prisoner coolly replied with an air of bravery, "Why, you killed with your hands my father and two brothers, and you intended to have hanged me. I am now in your power, satisfy your revenge. I am prepared to suffer every torment you can inflict I shall endure them all, and die with pleasure since I have been the instrument to deliver the world from such a tyrant, who has filled it with blood and carnage." This spirited reply had a great effect on the mind of Richard, and he forgave the assassin. The other bas relief will shortly be finished. This statue will then be complete.

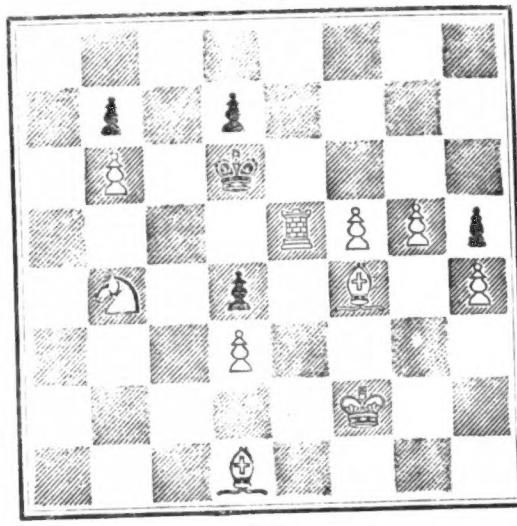
A GIRL TORN TO PIECES BY MACHINERY NEAR DURHAM.—On Monday a frightful accident occurred at the Rellie Paper Mills, about a mile from the city of Durham. A young girl, named Ellen Dunning, aged fifteen years, who had been employed at the mills, went into the "dusting" room to show a companion a new machine which had recently been erected. The young woman cautioned her not to go near the machine, but this caution was disregarded, and some portion of her wearing apparel being caught in the machinery, she was instantly drawn in and cut to pieces. When the machine had been stopped a most sickening spectacle presented itself. The girl's head and arms were completely severed from the trunk, and she was otherwise so fearfully mangled that the remains could scarcely be recognised as those of a human being.

Mrs. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP, for children teething, has gained a greater reputation in America during the last fifteen years than any remedy of the kind ever known; it is pleasant to take, and safe in all cases; it soothes the child and gives it rest; it softens the gums and allays all pain or irritation; it regulates the bowels, cures wind colic, or dysentery, and diarrhoea, whether arising from teething or other causes. It is highly recommended by medical men, and is sold by all medicine dealers at 1s. 1d. per bottle. Full directions on the bottles.—[Advertisement.]

## Chess.

PROBLEM NO. 378.

Black.



White.

White to move, and mate in four moves.

[The above problem was forwarded to us a few weeks ago by Mr. F. G. Ringer; but we omitted to record the name of the composer at the time.]

## CHESS FOR BEGINNERS.

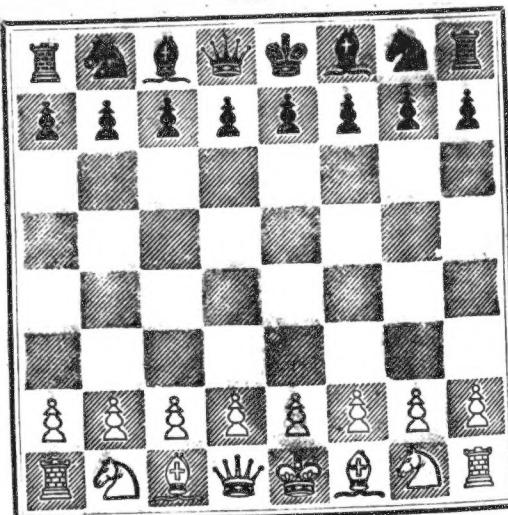
In accordance with the intimations contained in previous Numbers of the PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS, we now submit to our juvenile readers the first of a series of instructional chapters on the subject of Chess. The learner should have his board and pieces before him, so as to give practical effect to the following lesson.

## CHAPTER I.—ON THE PRINCIPLES OF THE GAME.

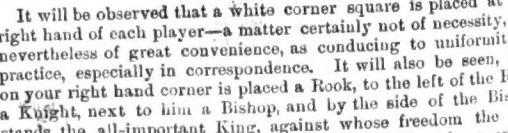
Chess is played by two persons, with a board between them marked out into sixty-four squares; those squares exhibiting two opposing colours, such as black and white, or red and white alternately. Each player should have eight pieces, and the like number of Pawns; one set being usually white, and the other black or red. The pieces and Pawns will be represented in the course of our lessons, as follows.

White.	Black.	Abbreviations.
King	...	K.
Queen	...	Q.
Rook	...	R.
Bishop	...	B.
Knight	...	Kt.
Pawn	...	P.

The following diagram will show the disposition of the board, pieces, and men, prior to the conflict:—



Black.



White.

It will be observed that a white corner square is placed at the right hand of each player—a matter certainly not of necessity, but nevertheless of great convenience, as conducing to uniformity of practice, especially in correspondence. It will also be seen, that on your right hand corner is placed a Rook, to the left of the Rook a Knight, next to him a Bishop, and by the side of the Bishop stands the all-important King, against whose freedom the best energies of the combatants must be directed. The pieces on the King's side of the board are called the King's pieces. The Queen stands next to her royal spouse, and on her left stands her Bishop, then her Knight, and lastly, her Rook. Learners are frequently at a loss to remember on which squares the royal pair should be placed on commencing the game. They should therefore bear in mind the simple law that the Queen invariably stands on her own colour on commencing the game, and they cannot then err.

## Law and Police.

## POLICE COURTS.

## GUILDFORD.

**DARING WATCH ROBBERY AT A RAILWAY STATION.**—William Sheen, who was described on the charge sheet as an agent having no fixed residence, was placed at the bar before Mr. Alderman Gabriel, charged with committing a most impudent robbery at the Liverpool-street railway-station. Whiting, a detective officer, said he was in the railway-station, Liverpool-street, about twenty minutes past four o'clock, on Saturday afternoon, and observed an elderly lady standing there. The prisoner went up to the lady and appeared to be speaking to her. Witness suddenly saw him snatch something with his left hand and run away, and the lady immediately called out, "You villain, you have stolen my watch!" The prisoner rushed out of the station and witness saw in his hand the guard hanging. He ran after him and called "Stop thief," when Green, another detective officer, joined in the chase, and captured the prisoner in Long-alley. He picked up a portion of the lady's guard at the foot of the prisoner where he was taken. They took the prisoner back to the station, where the lady had remained, and she identified the portion of the guard as hers. Alderman Gabriel asked the prisoner what he had to say. The prisoner replied: Necessity compelled me to do it. It was a great temptation, the watch was hanging out. Whiting said the lady was unable to attend from illness, and the doctor had certified that it would not be prudent for her to be brought to a police-court. The lady informed him the way the prisoner got into conversation with her was that she asked him the way to the station, and he showed her. She gave him the money to get her a ticket for Islington, which he got and gave her, and while giving it to her took her watch. Alderman Gabriel sentenced the prisoner to three months' imprisonment with hard labour.

## WESTMINSTER.

**APPLICATION AGAINST A MILITARY OFFICER.**—A respectable-looking man made the following application against Lieutenant Marshall, of the 86th Regiment:—Applicant said that he came to the court on behalf of his sister-in-law, a young woman who had lived in some families of distinction, and while recently in the service of a lady of title, had been seduced by Mr. Marshall, the result of which was her giving birth to a child. He now sought redress for the injury done her; and the military authorities, with whom he had been in correspondence, would forward any communication from the magistrate. Mr. Selfe pointed out that the military could not serve process in a civil action. Applicant said that his object was to see what the law could do for the young woman. Mr. Selfe observed that she had her remedy by a civil action, and inquired where Mr. Marshall was. Applicant replied that he was now with his regiment at Gibraltar. He had seen him before he left this country on the subject, and his reply was that he would do nothing unless he was compelled. That was about four months ago, at which time the child was not born. Mr. Selfe recommended him to lay the statement of facts before the Adjutant-General. Applicant asked if the magistrate could not grant him a summons. Mr. Selfe answered that he could not against a person at Gibraltar. Applicant thought she might be able to swear the child in the usual way. Mr. Selfe said she could not swear the child. Applicant having handed to the magistrate his correspondence with the military authorities, Mr. Selfe observed that he saw by it that the colonel of the regiment had declined to interfere, and informed him that his remedy was in a civil court. A letter from another source recommended him to lay a statement of the whole of the facts before the Adjutant-General. This was the advice of a friend, and he wished to know whether he had taken it. Applicant replied that he had not. Mr. Selfe recommended him to do so. His best course was certainly to lay his case before the Adjutant-General for the information of the Commander-in-Chief. He (Mr. Selfe) was sorry he could not help applicant any further.

## CLERKENWELL.

**COMMITAL OF FOUR FEMALE BURGLARS.**—Emily Blundell, aged 17, a servant out of place, who gave her address at a low-lodging-house in Blue Anchor-alley; Ellen Kinnell, aged 17, no occupation, of 1, Macclesfield-place, St. Luke's; Jane Stephens, aged 14, of no home, a servant; and Jane Crooks, aged 16, having no fixed place of abode, a cap-front maker, were charged before Mr. D'Eyncourt with burglariously breaking and entering the dwelling-house No. 12, Waterloo-place, St. Luke's, and stealing one petticoat, one shawl, two coats, and other articles, the property of Mr. Frederick Gregory, metal refiner. Mr. Ricketts, solicitor, prosecuted. The facts of the case are very simple. Between one and two in the morning the inhabitants of the house broken into were alarmed by hearing persons walking about in the parlours, and they at once called for the police. Their cries for assistance brought Police-constables Smith, 35 G, and Baker, 74 G, to the spot, and they at once found that an entry had been made by working back the bolt that fastens the shutter in the front parlour, and the thieves having gained admission stripped the place, as nearly everything in the shape of wearing apparel had been removed. The constables then made a search for the prisoners, and found three of them in a water-closet, and near them a large bundle containing some of the prosecutor's clothing. Before they were told the charge, the prisoners said, "We have not stolen anything, we have not taken nothing; and if the house is broken into, we did not do it, for we had nothing to do with it." On the opposite side of the way the constables went to another closet, and there found the prisoner Crooks, and near her was a parcel containing some of the prosecutor's goods. No men were seen near the spot, and about a quarter of an hour before the alarm was given the prisoners were seen near the prosecutor's house, and they were all known to the police as companions. The prisoners, in answer to the charge, said that they were innocent, and as for committing a burglary, how could they do that? They had only just gone to the place where the police found them, and then of course, being there, the police were bound to say they were guilty. The constables said they found on one of the prisoners a knife, which appeared to have been used in effecting an entry to the prosecutor's premises. Mr. D'Eyncourt said it was a case he could not settle, and committed the prisoners to the Central Criminal Court for trial.

**OBTAINING DIAMOND RINGS BY FALSE PRETENCES.**—William Dickson, 30, commercial traveller, of 90, Murray-street, Brixton, was charged with obtaining, about the 3rd inst., two gold diamond rings by false pretences, with intent to defraud Mrs. Ann Stanula, in 56, White Lion-street, Clerkenwell. The prisoner has been in the habit of visiting the complainant, and was aware that she had two diamond rings for sale. He called on her and said that if she

would let him have the rings he could sell them to a friend, and he added that if he did not sell them he would let her have them back the same evening. She got them out of pledge and gave them to him, but he did not return them nor did he give her the money. When the prisoner, who is a check taker at a music-hall, was asked for the threepence he had sold them, and offered to pay her then with a crossed cheque. The complainant said that she did not understand the cheque, and as she could not get either the money or the rings she gave him into custody. At the police-station the prisoner said he had pawned the rings, and, if time was given him, he would return them, but he declined to say where he had pawned them. The prisoner said he intended to act honourably to the complainant. One of the rings he had sold to a gentleman at Capham, and he should be paid for it on Tuesday next, when he would give the complainant her money. The complainant said that she did not wish to hurt the prisoner. All she wanted was the money or the rings, and the prisoner had told her that if he was remanded for a week his friends would pay the money. The prisoner said his friends had gone for the money and it would be paid in the course of the day. Mr. D'Eyncourt said there was no doubt that the prisoner had behaved dishonestly in the matter, but there was not enough evidence to detain him at present, and he would therefore be discharged.

## MARLBOROUGH STREET.

**SISTEMATIC SEDUCTION.**—An application was made the other day to Mr. Tyrwhitt for advice. The applicant said an advertisement appeared in a morning paper some time since stating that a gentleman and his wife were about to travel on the Continent, and that they wished for a young lady as companion, who would be treated as one of the family. A friend of his answered the advertisement, and, after some negotiations, accepted the situation. Very recently the lady, who was young and accomplished, had returned to her family disgraced. The advertisement was a mere decoy; the person inserting it was a man of fortune, and his object was the seduction of young women. He wished to know, on behalf of the friends of the lady, whether he could not take steps against the seducer. Mr. Tyrwhitt said the case appeared to be a very cruel one, but he feared he had no power to interfere. The applicant said it was lamentable to find there was no protection for respectable young women under such circumstances. This was not the only case; there were many others of the same kind, and would be many more, as the gentleman in question still kept on inserting advertisements in the papers. Mr. Tyrwhitt advised the applicant to lay the matter before some solicitor, and perhaps a course of action might be devised that would prove effectual. The applicant promised to follow the advice, and, after thanking the magistrate, left the court.

## MARYLEBONE.

**THE SAVANT AND THE ORGAN-GRINDER.**—Francisco Cavarino, of Short's-gardens, Drury-lane, native of Italy, was charged by Mr. Babbage, of No. 1, Dorset-street, Manchester-square, with playing on a musical instrument to the annoyance of the person charging. Mr. Babbage said: On Saturday, a little before nine at night, I was disturbed by the playing of an organ and sent my servant out to tell the man to go away. He was playing in close proximity to my house, being at the corner of Earl-street and Dorset-street. After my servant's return, the prisoner came and played just in Manchester-street, in front of my house. I went out and told him two or three times to go away. He would not; and a policeman coming up, I gave him into custody. Prisoner (through his interpreter) said he was not told to go. Mr. Babbage said prisoner did not understand English. In reply to Mr. Mansfield prosecutor said he spoke to prisoner in English. Mr. Mansfield: You have not deprived him of an only excuse by not speaking to him in his own language. Mr. Babbage: They speak a sort of patois which can't be understood by every one. The interpreter said the prisoner came from the mountains near Parma. George Collis corroborated his master's evidence. Mr. Mansfield: As the man has been detained two days I shall not inflict the full penalty. He must pay 20s, or go to prison for fourteen days.

## THAMES.

**JUVENILE BURGLARS.**—Henry Cooper, aged 14, and Henry Turner, 17, were brought before Mr. Partridge, charged with feloniously and burglariously breaking and entering the premises of Mr. Thomas Fine Westmore, baker and grocer, of 1, Gainsborough-road, Stepney, and stealing a large amount of property therefrom. A bottle of ginger wine, a chisel, a quantity of tobacco, one hat, a brush, a pair of spectacles, knife, sixteen biscuits, two pouches, a pencil-case, whistle, a white pocket-handkerchief, and a packet of sweets were found on Cooper. A bottle of sherry, two pairs of boots, a quantity of tobacco, two purses, a brooch, three keys, a cheese, sweetmeats, thimble, a box of matches, and 9s. 4½d. in pence and halfpence were taken from Turner. The whole of the money and property had been stolen from the shop of Mr. Westmore. Mr. Partridge committed the prisoners for trial.

## SOUTHWARK.

**ROBBERY BY HOCUSsing.**—Ann Towers was charged with administering a noxious drug to Lucy Chalk, and robbing her of a carpet bag, a silk dress, bonnet, shawl, pair of boots, gold wedding-ring and brooch, under the following extraordinary circumstances:—It appeared from the evidence of the prosecutrix, who lives in Mare-street, Hackney, that on Monday afternoon, the 30th ult., about one o'clock, she met the prisoner in the Alton Alehouse, near London-bridge, while partaking of refreshments, and they got into conversation. After that they left the house together and came over London-bridge, when the prisoner induced the prosecutrix to enter the Bridge House Tavern to take a glass of spirits. The latter had then her carpet bag and everything safe about her. They had some rum, a glass of which the prosecutrix drank, and immediately afterwards she became insensible. When she recovered she found herself in bed in a strange house, and very ill. Everything had been taken from her excepting her under clothes. The carpet bag was gone, as well as her dress, shawl, bonnet, and boots, her wedding-ring, brooch, and purse containing about 2s. As soon as she sufficiently recovered she gave information to the police, and on Saturday morning, the 11th inst., she saw the prisoner in custody, and immediately identified her among several other women at the station-house. She, however, had not recovered any of her property since. Jane Foley, a lodger at 29, Surrey-row, said that between three and four o'clock on the Saturday afternoon in question, while her landlady was out, a cab drove up to the door, and the prisoner jumped out and asked for her friend Mrs. Drew. The witness told her the landlady was not at home, when the prisoner said that her sister was very ill in the cab, and she knew Mrs. Drew would allow her to bring her in. The witness, believing it all right, assisted the prosecutrix out of the cab into the house and put her to bed, leaving the prisoner with her

pretending to sob and cry. Suddenly the prisoner came out of the room and said she was going to fetch a doctor, and left the house. She seemed bulky, but the witness had no suspicion until a few minutes afterwards, when, on hearing the prosecutrix groaning, she entered the room and found her very ill. She bathed her head and administered restoratives, and, on her recovery, found she had nothing but her underclothing on. She inquired where she was, and on being told that her sister had brought her there and had gone for a doctor, she denied having any sister, and then it became palpable that she had been drugged and plundered. Witness was positive that the prisoner was the woman who brought the prosecutrix to the house and left her. The prisoner left behind her a bottle containing some filthy stupefying liquor which witness handed to the constable. Walters, 30 N., said he was called to the house in Surrey-row, and saw the prosecutrix very ill. He also received the bottle produced from last witness. The contents had been analyzed since the last examination, and found to be a decoction of henbane and another noxious drug, a few drops of which were sufficient to make any one insensible, especially when mixed with liquor. Witness added that he had ascertained where the prisoner had disposed of the ring, and if further remanded he should be able to produce evidence to show where she disposed of the other property. She was accordingly remanded again, and bail refused.

**THE PRUSSIAN SWELL MOB IN LONDON.**—George C. Griesbach, 32, described as a Prussian, was charged with fraudulently obtaining forty-one Prussian thalers from Ferdinand Burbach, a native of the same country, in a public-house in High-street, St. Saviour's. Neither of the parties understanding the English language the manager of the Royal Hotel, Bridge-street, Blackfriars, was sworn as interpreter. The prosecutor deposed that a few days ago he came from Berlin and was staying at the Keyser's Royal Hotel, Blackfriars. The prisoner came there on Sunday, and at the table where sat next to witness and they got into conversation. It was finally arranged after dinner they should take a walk. They accordingly left the hotel, and proceeded towards the City, when in St. Paul's churchyard a German stopped them and asked the way to London-bridge. The prisoner seemed highly delighted at meeting a countryman, said that they were going that way, and would show him. They all three accordingly proceeded over London-bridge, and at the suggestion of the prisoner entered a public-house to get some ale. They had not been there many minutes before another German came into the house and entered into conversation with them. He said he had just come from Calcutta, where he had realized a fortune and inherited 250,000l., at the same time pulling out of his pocket what appeared a roll of bank-notes, and a handful of gold coin. The man they met at St. Paul's told the latter that it was dangerous carrying so much money in London, when he replied that he had lost 500l. on the previous night by gambling, and he had brought out the money to be reavaged, at the same time he asked witness to take a glass of champagne with him. He, however, refused, when the prisoner asked the fourth man how he lost so much money. The fourth man then pulled from his pocket a small roll of paper and a pin, and said that whoever inserted the letter in the right fold won the stakes. The third man said he would bet 50l. that he did it, when the fourth man refused to accept any sum under 100l. The other man said he had not so much money, and then witness was appealed to assist in making up the amount. Witness declared that he had no money for anything of the kind, and to show them that such was the fact he pulled out forty-one thalers, all the money he had, and put it on the table, when the fourth picked it up and said "That would do." Then the third man inserted the pin and lost. The fourth man, who had taken up the money, then hurriedly left the house, saying that he had a little business to transact at the railway, and would return in a few minutes. The third man left shortly afterwards, and when witness was about to follow him the prisoner prevented him, saying that they would be sure to find the third man at his lodgings. They accordingly went to the address he had given, and, finding he was not known, they returned to the hotel, and then witness informed the manager of all that had occurred, and the police authorities at Scotland-yard were communicated with, and the prisoner was taken into custody. William Niemers, a detective officer attached to Scotland-yard department, said that on Sunday night he was sent for to the Royal Hotel, Bridge-street, Blackfriars, where he saw the prosecutor and the prisoner. He instantly recognised the latter as belonging to the Prussian and Parisian swell mob, and as continually travelling between London and Brussels in search of victims. He found he had only come to the Royal Hotel on Sunday morning, bringing with him a small portmanteau. After he was given into custody witness searched the latter, and found that it contained old bricks, two dirty shirts, and a pair of ragged socks, and the prisoner had not enough money to pay his hotel bill. On the prisoner being searched, he found on him a false passport issued in the Duchy of Nassau. The prisoner was described therein as a merchant, whereas he was a bookbinder. Mr. Burcham asked if he knew the other men connected with the swindle and fraud. Niemers replied in the affirmative. They were all connected with an extensive gang of foreign swell-mobs travelling from London to the Continent. At the request of the officer the magistrate remanded him for further evidence. The prisoner, who protested his innocence, was then removed to Horse-monger-lane Gaol.

## WANDSWORTH.

**CURIOUS CHARGE OF FRAUD.**—Arthur Haysman, who described himself as a news-agent of Charles-street, Drury-lane, was brought up on remand charged with stealing 1s. 6d. under circumstances of a somewhat singular character. Susan Wilson, a good-humoured looking girl, said she was in service at Westbourne Villa, Charlwood-road, Putney. On the Tuesday evening previous the prisoner was in the street selling papers all about a young lady in the neighbourhood receiving letters from an elderly gentleman. The nurse in the same service gave her half a crown to buy one. She ran out and got one of the papers, but she was so excited about the contents of it that she forgot to ask him for the change. She ran into the house to the nurse with the paper, and she then found that the prisoner had not given her the change for the half-crown. She returned to the prisoner, who said "You'll get no change from me." (Laughter.) She followed him, and he then said she had only given him a shilling, and he placed elevenpence in her hand. She continued to follow him, and gave him into custody. Harriet Bedford, the nurse, somewhat advanced in years, said she sent the last witness for paper, and gave her a half-crown. In answer to the charge, the prisoner admitted receiving the half-crown, and said he offered the young woman the change, but she refused to take it. Mr. Dayman: Do you wish to be sent for trial, or will you have the case settled here? Prisoner (after a short pause): I wish to go before a jury. Mr. Dayman: Very well. Remanded for a week.

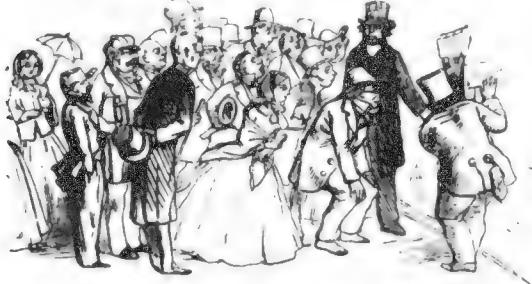


HOLYROOD — A PORTRAIT OF ONE OF ITS GUARDS.

## THE EXCURSIONIST IN EDINBURGH.

Now that the European war has made it somewhat awkward, if not dangerous, for a Continental trip to the usual sources of attraction in Italy, Germany, and elsewhere, our own inexhaustible resources for pleasure, flanked with edification, have been more extensively patronised. England's sea-sides, Ireland's lakes, and Scotland's antiquities and mountains, possess far more beauties and attractions than the majority of Continental resorts, not even omitting "the beautiful Rhine."

The illustrations on the present page show a party of excursion-



ST. MARGARET'S WELL — OUTSIDE VIEW.

ists visiting the "lions" of Edinburgh. The inscriptions at the foot of each tell all we need of the pursuits of the party. We have, therefore, only to generalise the points of interest here alluded to.

Among other places of public interest in the Scottish capital is far-famed Holyrood, the palace of Mary Stuart—an edifice associated with the lives and misfortunes of so many historical personages, that no wonder many repair to a scene haunted, as it were, by the shade of the fair queen who perished at Fotheringay

—the stone on which she knelt at her coronation—the throne on which she sat in royal state after her marriage with Darnley—the small closet in which she supped with the Italian musician—the secret staircase by which the enraged nobles came to drag him from a place which they thought he became so ill, and the little apartment where the ill-fated adventurer lay weltering in the blood that flowed from the fifty wounds inflicted on him by the proudest and haughtiest of Scotland's barons.

We first enter that long gallery, where the portraits of no fewer than 111 Scottish monarchs—real and imaginary—are exhibited, and where, by-the-bye, their ill-starred heir, the young Pretender, gave his grand ball, while in possession of Holyrood during the "Forty-five." But these portraits, though said to have been done for the first Charles by Jamesone, a celebrated Scotch painter, and the pupil of Rubens, interest us but little, because they are atrociously bad, and we gradually find our way to the rooms that were once inhabited by Queen Mary. We pass through them with



CORRECT PORTRAIT OF A PORTER IN PRINCE'S STREET.

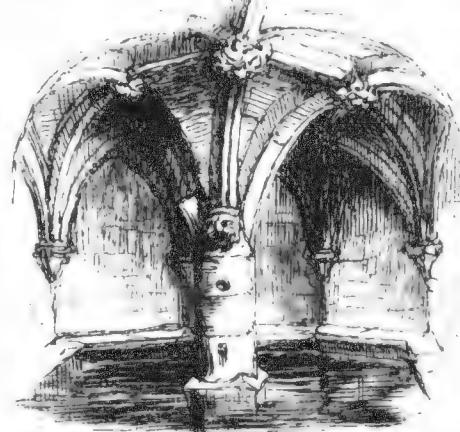
feelings the reverse of joyous. The tapestry, the embroidered bed, the antique chairs, the faded pictures, and the various curiosities exhibited, are all replete with gloomy associations.

But, gloomiest of all, is the corner where David Rizzio fell a victim to the revenge of a poor, jealous husband, and to the haughty indignation of fierce and irritable barons. On the spot where the unhappy wretch is said to have weltered in his blood, a large discoloured mark is pointed out on the decayed flooring. We ought not to conceal the fact that this dark stain is not everywhere believed to be genuine; but we have no wish to be incredulous on such a subject. Why, indeed, should we? The mark looks old; it is not crusted like recently deposited blood, but has an unctuous appearance; and it is impregnated with the structure of the wood, just as Rizzio's blood would by this time have been. Moreover, the spot is regarded with so much veneration by Scottish patriots, and pointed out with so much solemnity



INSPECTION OF THE STAINS OF RIZZIO'S BLOOD IN QUEEN MARY'S CLOSET AT HOLYROOD.

by the keepers of the palace, that it would hardly be courteous for a stranger to express any incredulity. So we pass on, recalling to memory the ludicrous story told by Scott in his "Chronicles of the Canongate"—how a Cockney agent, when shown through Holyrood, was told by an antique cicerone of the indelible stain; how he conceived the grand idea of trying the effect of some "patent



ST. MARGARET'S WELL — INSIDE VIEW.

scouring drops;" plumped down on his knees, and applied the elixir with the corner of his handkerchief; how the good dame screamed for assistance; and how Crystal Croftangie, who was in the long gallery, wondering why the kings of Scotland had all noses like knockers, coming to the rescue, persuaded the Cockney that there might be such things as stains which ought to remain on account of their associations.

Behind the palace are the ruins of the Chapel of Holyrood, which carries the imagination back to the days of that king of Scots whom the Church canonised, and whom James I described as "a sore saint for a crown." One day—so runs the legend—King David, following the advice of his profligate young nobles instead of his ghostly confessor, went forth to hunt the deer. While separated from his companions, the king was attacked by a wild stag, and in the utmost peril, when suddenly an arm, issuing from a dark cloud, placed in the king's hand a luminous cross, which quickly frightened the animal away into the forest. King David, in gratitude, erected on the spot an abbey, which was, from the circumstance narrated, called Holyrood, or Holy Cross. It was not till the reign of James V—that the first palace, distinct from the abbatial buildings, a mere hunting-lodge, was erected; and the edifice, as it at present appears, did not come into existence till the middle of the seventeenth century.

The chapel of Holyrood, which has long been in ruins, is now roofless and open to the winds of heaven. It is literally floored



THE ASCENT TO ARTHUR'S SEAT.



THE VIEW FROM ARTHUR'S SEAT.



AL FRESCO FETE AND CONCERT AT GENEVA.

with tombstones; and there in damp vaults are the bones of many a Scottish king, and the ashes of Darnley and Rizzio, and others well known to the readers of history and romance.

Leaving Holyrood, we commence the ascent of that range of hills crowned by Arthur's Seat, and pass by the well and the ruins of an ancient chapel dedicated to St. Anthony the Eremit. The well had in other days the reputation of some mystic virtue; and even now urchins, with an eye to the main chance, are ready to invite strangers to drink of its waters from their tin cups.

The summit of Arthur's seat is 822 feet above the level of the sea, and the ascent is so steep that there are only two paths by which it can be attained. On reaching the black mass of basaltic rock, the adventurous tourists are well rewarded, for Arthur's Seat is the highest point for many miles round, and commands a view of real beauty and grandeur.

Beneath appears "Dun Edin's town and towers," the Palace of Holyrood—its roofless chapel—and the Castle crowning, as it were, the picturesque background. On the left is seen Heriot's Hospital; and on the right the new town, so gay and pleasant, with its streets and squares of white stone. All around, more or less distant, are scenes of interest—the shores of Fife, Preston Bay, North Berwick Law, the Firth of Forth, the fertile fields of Lothian, the Palace of Dalkeith, Melville Castle, Corstorphine, and the Hills of Braid and Black, celebrated in the pages of "Marion."

St. Margaret's Well is situated at Restalrig, formerly called Lake Sterig, about a mile eastward of Edinburgh, and is a structure of considerable antiquity, having been erected at an early date by the community of St. Margaret's Nunnery. The well stands on the roadside, near St. Margaret's Church, also originally an ancient edifice; but which, along with the well itself, was nearly demolished by the followers of Knox at the time of the Reformation. The church remained for many years in a ruinous condition, but has of late been restored, repaired, and partially rebuilt, by the Free Church of Scotland, and is now used as a place of worship in connexion with that body. Restalrig closely adjoins Piershill cavalry barracks, and is a place of much resort on Sunday evenings by a portion of the inhabitants of Edinburgh.

Some of our readers may, probably, be old enough to remember when, towards the close of the last century, there flourished in the capital of Scotland a society that had been instituted in 1740, and whose members were pretty extensively known as the "Chairmen." These men, some of whom appear in Kay's portraits, were chiefly Highlanders, and carried the sedan chairs which then abounded in the northern metropolis. They were besides employed in such odd jobs as carrying parcels and letters, and attending strangers who happened to visit the city, and some of the master chairmen are said to have realised considerable fortunes.

When the introduction of hackney coaches, and a change in the habits of the fashionable, subverted sedan chairs, the glory of this society departed, and its members gradually came to be recognised as simple porters. They retain, however, in full force, several of the prominent characteristics of their predecessors, especially such little peculiarities as answering to the name of Donald, exhibiting a partiality for snuff and the corners of streets, and cherishing a tender affection for whisky and a lazy life.

#### AL FRESCO CONCERT AT GENEVA.

At this season of the year the *al fresco* concerts on the Continent are the principal amusement of the people. True, the opera houses are for the most part open, but the heat of the weather keeps many from them. Yet, as the people will have amusement, no wonder in the clear atmosphere of Italy, Switzerland, and other parts of the Continent, the out-door concerts are the most popular. Nor is it considered derogatory for the best artists to appear at them. It was at one of those concerts that Madame Maria Vilda was first discovered by Mr. Gye, and brought over to Covent Garden during the past season, where she proved highly successful. The principal gatherings of choirs of singers, similar to the festivals at the Crystal Palace, Exeter Hall, Birmingham, Norwich, &c., instead of being held under a roof, are more often held under the broad expanse of the blue and sunny sky.

**DENSITY OF POPULATION.**—The new volume of the Board of Trade "Statistical Tables" gives the following statement of the population of countries with more than 10,000,000 inhabitants according to the most recent census:—United Kingdom, 258 persons to the English square mile upon an average; Italy, 225; France, 180; Prussia, 179; Austria, 155; Spain (and Balearic Islands), 84; Turkey, 19; United States, 11; Russia, 9; Russia in Europe, 31; Brazil, 3. The population of the eight above-named States of the old world exceeds 270,000,000.

#### Literature.

##### THE FUGITIVE FORGER.

MR. SILAS POSTMAID had been unfortunate in his business as a tradesman, but had saved enough from the wreck of his affairs to enable him at the age of fifty to furnish and set up a fashionable boarding-house, for which he was the purveyor, while his wife presided over its internal industry; and his daughter, Marian, a gay, pretty, and accomplished young lady of twenty, did the cheerful and ornamental in the parlour, and at the table. The establishment was elegant, and so well conducted that a permanent set of genteel boarders comfortably sustained it; but there happened to be a vacancy; and in response to an advertisement, Mr. Richard Lappelle, an elderly, polite, portly gentleman, came and secured the advertised apartment, the best room in the house.

Mr. Lappelle was a man of very noticeable points. One of these points was the absence of point or angularity in his shape; he being so plump as to exhibit Hogarth's line of beauty in every section of his figure. He was plainly fond of his ease, and seemed desirous to set others at theirs, and capable of it; for his radiant face, polished address, and genial manners soon made him the general favourite in the house. There he passed most of his time, and was presumed to be a gentleman wealthy enough to indulge in elegant leisure; and hence the superiority of his quarters excited no jealousy; he seemed to fit them exactly. He was also early observed to be much impressed with the charms of Marian; but this excited no jealousy, for Mr. Lappelle was bald-headed, by Time's close-shaving razor.

A short acquaintance served to prove that Mr. Lappelle was very close-minded in regard to his family, connexions, acquaintances, or history—about which, indeed, his fellow boarders were too well bred to be inquisitive; and occasions arose to show that he was quite liberal with his purse, a good point, which added to his reputation for respectability; but a certain liberality of opinion, which he one day expressed at table, brought his moral rectitude into some doubt.

The frequency of forgeries and defalcations, to vast amounts, was the subject of discussion; and to the wonder of his hearers, this respectable, almost venerable gentleman, seemed inclined to look upon the culprits in question with much too charitable a judgment.

"I regard them with horror, it is true," said he; "but my horror is not at any immorality alleged against them, but at the vast amount of trouble they cause to themselves and others; owing, not to any inherent dishonesty in them, or any unscrupulous design to enrich themselves at the expense of others; but to a too hasty and unguarded spirit of enterprise, which leads them to make temporary use of the money of others—with the intent to restore it and repair all damages, as soon as the object for which they took it is achieved. I speak of the majority, not of all. The frenzy of speculation, not a guilty desire of gain, deprives them of foresight, and tempts them to run the risk of overleaping the strict bounds of law. As a general thing, I no more feel disposed to blame one of these mighty forgers or defalcators, whose position at the outset was far above want, and whose character in other respects was above reproach, than I should to denounce a man for the risk of dancing on the roof of a house, then falling off and breaking somebody else's neck as well as his own. I am loth to believe malice aforethought in either case; little more than an error of judgment—innocent carelessness, I may say;" which position he still further illustrated just then, by scalding his mouth with a spoonful of hot soup, and ejecting a portion into his neighbour's lap.

"You may say that, for the sake of argument," said his afflicted neighbour, brushing off the soup, with a scowl, "otherwise I might infer that you belonged to that class of good-natured people who are too liberal to be strictly honest."

"We are friends, and I have an insuperable reason for not replying," rejoined Lappelle, cooling his mouth and his vexation at the same time.

This charity was charitably construed by his hearers, who, however, felt thankful that their moral vision was not so much aquint as his seemed to be. They deemed him a person highly exemplary, notwithstanding; and so much did he win upon the confidence of all, that his continued attentions to Miss Marian, his bestowal of neat little fatherly presents upon her, and occasional escorting of her to places of public or private festivity, were not considered improper, either by her parents, the boarders, or even her accepted lover, Walter Fenimore, the young merchant's clerk, whose ardent attachment was not yet bethorned by jealousy, and whose good looks were but the reflex of his good qualities.

The harmony of Mr. Lappelle's relations at that house was, however, soon to be disturbed, the incipient cause being some startling intelligence which he conveyed to Mr. Postmaid one day.

"Men of property," observed the landlord, who, having finished his marketing, embraced the opportunity to have a quiet, elicitive chat with his stay-at-home boarder that morning—"men of property, Mr. Lappelle, like yourself, are usually more harsh towards great financial delinquents than you seem to be. Your late remarks on that subject rather surprised me. You never have suffered from forgers, or defalcators, probably—shocking fellows to have in a community!—and, by the way, as we are on pretty familiar terms now, don't think me much too inquisitive if I ask how much you might be worth."

"How much I might be worth?" replied Lappelle, an air of mystery suddenly shading his countenance.

"Don't be offended, pray; I know the business, means, and prospects of every boarder in the house but you; and yet, of you, in whom I place so much confidence, I actually know the least."

"Draw your chair a little nearer to me, sir," said Lappelle, in a solemn undertone. "I believe I can trust you with a secret?"

"You can, as many as you like."

"One will do; it may be overwhelming, or it may not; at least, since you have put the question to me, I may safely ask you, in confidence, to suppose the case, and leave you to draw your own inferences."

"That I will do," said Postmaid, eagerly.

"Suppose, sir, that my name is not Richard Lappelle, but Rufus Miniard!"

"What? Rufus Miniard, the great forger, whose whereabouts are not known, and who is a defaulter for more than ten thousand?"

"The same; and suppose that I, being that unfortunate (but not dishonest fugitive in intent), having misappropriated some thousands of funds not mine, have influential agents now negotiating in my behalf, who, if they succeed, will secure to me the possession of fifteen thousand and freedom from all liability, on condition of my restoring the ten thousand to the owners—I say, suppose that I, receiving the cue from my agents, which time has not yet quite arrived, give myself up, and thus compromise with those I have injured—will you, could you, forgive me?"

"You would be free from any suit at law?"

"Perfectly."

"And worth at least five thousand pounds? Mr. Miniard, I think, I could. I always thought you meant right."

"Call me Lappelle, as usual. And remember, not a word of this to any one, at present."

"Not a syllable."

"And you will continue to harbour me, and have no objection to my politeness to Marian?"

"Objection? Less, far less, than ever! Oh, Mr. Miniard! You, the great forger? And will things be so happily arranged? I feel proud that a man of your tremendous means and capacities should honour my—But you think your agents are making it right for you?"

"If I did not feel safe, I should go abroad."

"To be sure; and with my Marian. Sir, as a proof of my esteem, I will say that I wish you were betrothed to my daughter. You seem to think something of her."

"Much impressed, I confess. But I'm too old."

"Not a bit; only about my age. Bald? Wear a wig. Besides, she's giddy; needs a grave companion."

"One foot in it," suggested Lappelle; and so the interview concluded with a renewed injunction and a promise of secrecy.

"How shall I feel with such a big fish in the house?" thought Postmaid. "I've got a whale on board. I'm in hopes to cook him, for Marian's supper. I must take care and not let him overboard. Overboard? He can't board too much, with me."

The happy father paid him great increase of deference and urged him to increase his attentions to Marian. He did so, and with such effect that Walter Fenimore now became jealous, and remonstrated with her father, who rebuked him, dwelling significantly upon the great wealth of Lappelle. The dismayed lover then endeavoured to dissuade her from receiving such persistent courtesies from an old man; but she laughed at his suspicion, and he, much chafed, became alienated and absent for a time.

This was now the source of deep grief to her, and delight to Mr. Postmaid, who now, in his urgings, explained to her the secret.

"Consider the queenly privileges you would have, if his wife. The notoriety would be nothing, for the world overlooks such things. Sharp's the word and grab's the game, Marian. Think what you would be a few years hence; a five thousand pound widow, my dear."

For the sake of present peace, Marian silently assented to a

continuance of Lappelle's addresses, though withholding full compliance with her father's wish.

Mortified at once by the age and dishonour of Lappelle and the unscrupulous avarice of her father, and determined to be firm in her faith to the young clerk, whom she really loved, his prolonged absence induced her at last to appeal to her antiquated friend to cease his attentions, to which filial obedience had moved her to consent; and she stated her love for another, and abhorrence of a life of gilded misery. He regarded her with a look of earnest compassion awhile, and then merely said, as he withdrew, "I deplore being the cause of grief to any; but love is always selfish, at the best; and I feel confident you will have cause to love me, in time."

"In time!" she bitterly reflected. "He, too, is sordid, and thinks that the time will be when he is exempt from penalty, and reaps the reward of his crime!"

But Lappelle now sought the despondent Walter.

"I wish to have a friendly understanding with you," said he, to the frowning young man. "My head is pretty bald, but my heart is not. I am a man of very youthful feelings, perhaps because I have led a moral life, and was never married. I, too, love—love Marian Postmaid. Her father approves; is very solicitous; has an eye to windward, and he considers that I am richer than you, though older, by a trifle of twenty or thirty years. That I am not absolutely disgusting to Miss Postmaid, is proved by the familiarity which has existed between us; and under such circumstances, what, in magnanimity, ought to be your course?"

"Whether you think as absurdly as you talk, I care not," said Walter. "You speak like a marketman; but I will not be selfish. I yield her wholly, as, in fact, she is already won by you."

"Perhaps so, perhaps not. But you exhibit such philosophy in jealousy, such a spirit of honourable self-sacrifice in a time of disappointment, that I feel perfectly safe in trusting to you a secret which may afford you some consolation. Allow me to suppose a case."

"Suppose or do what you please."

"Supposing, my worthy young friend—I say it in confidence—that I, Richard Lappelle, as has appeared, am no other than the great forger, Rufus Miniard, who has disappeared."

"Ah! Are you that scoundrel?"

"In hopes through my agents, now busily at work, to make a happy compromise, through which, by restoring two-thirds, I shall be allowed to retain the balance of the missing property; and then suppose I fail in that hope? Her father would cut me as quick as a cleaver—and then there would be bone for you!"

"Does she know you to be who and what you are?"

"I think not; her father, however, has a hint to that effect."

"Then of course she has, also; she is indisputably mercenary, and dishonest. I renounce her now, in any event, once and for ever. You are as worthy of her as she of you. Even were you in prison, where you belong, I would not accept her now."

"My secret is in confidence."

"I shall keep it; but shall not spare my knowledge of it to her. I will see her, and but once more?" And Walter gritted his teeth indignantly.

"Don't do anything rash, I beg of you."

"You are a pretty counsellor—monster of audacity that you are!"

Walter Fenimore forthwith hastened to the presence of Marian, and recounting all that he had heard, denounced her for her supposed avarice and heartlessness, while she, in tears, vainly endeavoured to convince him of her constant love.

"For money, however obtained," was his incredulous reply.

Her father now entered with the affable Mr. Lappelle, and noticing her grief loudly upbraided Walter.

"I came to renounce, not to plead for her! I give her to you, sir," said Walter to Lappelle.

"She is not yours to give," said Mr. Postmaid, angrily.

"Nor mine to take," said Lappelle, blandly. "You have all made a mistake, by proceeding upon a supposition of mine. I only supposed a case, as a matter of test. I am no forger; only a man in moderate circumstances, with moderate wishes; a bachelor, and always mean to be. I never loved but once—Peggy Prude, thirty years ago. She broke my heart (not my heart) for lifting her over a fence; and when I got well, I resolved never again to place myself under perpetual risk."

"You have grossly deceived me!" said Postmaid, savagely.

"I have supposed a case to you, to see how far your paternal love and honour went; and I found you were willing, nay, eager, to sacrifice a daughter and a noble young man, to age, avarice, and dishonour; and a fine commentary it is on the haste to get rich and lax morals of the present day! No, sir; doubtless there are plenty of successful knaves of that stamp, who would be glad of such a prize; but I am not at all in their line. I have not deceived you so much as you have deceived yourself, and were about to, still more. You were anxious to know how much I was worth. I will tell you; my income just supports me, and me alone; while that young man's worth is incalculable, even without a shilling in his pocket. To him, therefore, I now give, with her permission, what he so generously gave to me—Miss Marian."

The lovers laughed, shook hands with and thanked him; but Mr. Postmaid was in a fury.

"I would thank you to pay your bill, pack up, and leave, sir! I took you for a gentleman, but you're nothing, after all, but a poor old—"

"Honest man," concluded Marian and Walter.

And under the burden of this last imputation Mr. Lappelle took his leave, but left the memory of his eccentric freak and its moral behind him.

**LORD BROUGHAM AND THE SOCIAL SCIENCE CONGRESS.**—Some erroneous reports are current respecting Lord Brougham and the presidency of the Congress of the Social Science Association. The facts are these:—The office is held for the term of one year; it is not permanent, like the presidency of the Council of the Association—an office Lord Brougham still holds. Over the meetings of the Congress in Yorkshire Lord Brougham felt bound to preside, but last year he gave notice that nothing would induce him to preside over the Congress again. Consequently he was not again appointed to it. However, he advised the Council to ask Lord Stanley to preside, but, as he expected to be shortly in office, Lord Stanley could not consent. The choice of the Council then fell on Lord Shaftesbury. It is consequently inaccurate to say that Lord Brougham resigned the office, and that Lord Shaftesbury was appointed in his place. What Lord Brougham did was to decline to be appointed again.

**BEST ALL COMPETITION!!**—T. R. WILLIS, Maker and Importer of Musical Instruments. Established 1833. The trade and amateurs supplied with Harmonium Reeds, Musical Strings, and all kinds of fittings Lists free. 29, Minories, London. [Advertisement.]

#### EXTRAORDINARY EXHIBITION OF STOLEN GOODS.

ON Monday night week, a cabman was invited by his fare to take something to drink in a public-house in the Southwark-bridge-road. On returning to the cab the fare found that his carpet bag had been taken away. A police-constable was called, and Robinson, 48 P, traced the bag to a boy named Thomas Shea. The police at once went to the house where he lived, and found him. He acknowledged that he had taken the bag, and sold it in the Waterloo-road, for 6s. He went with the constable to a tobacconist's shop in the Waterloo-road, where he had sold the bag. The constable knocked at the door, and was answered by a woman, who inquired out of the window what he wanted. The constable, thinking it very strange for a tobacconist to buy property, and having an idea that there was more inside, told the woman he had gone there to find a girl who had been taken away from her parents. The woman, not knowing the real object of the constable, told him there was no girl there, and also that he might go in and see. The constable went in, and the first thing he saw was the missing carpet-bag. He at once took the woman and a man (who gave his name as Evans) into custody, and afterwards made a minute search of the house, where he found an enormous quantity of stolen goods. With the assistance of Gibbs, 345 P, the whole of it was taken to Carter-street Police-station, where it has now been arranged, and remains for the inspection of those of the public who have at various times lost property. Some of it has been already identified, and is said to have been stolen as long back as eighteen months. A correct list of the property has just been completed. Among the most valuable of the articles are the following:—Four gold and 14 silver watches, 11 gold rings, one pair of worked ear drops, six broken earrings, 14 brooches, one heart set with brilliants in silver, one red coral brooch (carved), six bracelets, 13 chains, of which three are Albert, eight rings of various descriptions, a silver medal (soldier's), engraved "Stephen Poletti," seven silver and a large number of electro-plated spoons, sugar-tongs, tea and coffee-pots, 93 pencil cases—62 silver and 21 gold—many of which are set with single rows of turquoise; 48 knives, pen and table; 12 scent-bottles (silver tops), seven papier-mache boxes, three of which have a dog painted upon the lid, and are a set of much value; about 100 jet and imitation brooches, and about 100 ladies' gill waist buckles; Chinese workbox; a large quantity of Berlin wool, two dozen gilt cord hair-nets on rollers; large quantities of dimity and carpeting, a large marble timepiece, 48 pairs of ladies' boots, a large quantity of Swiss bronze figures, 11 pieces of cotton prints, four muslin curtains, two pieces of silk velvet, 18 pieces of Alpaca (anunc), 33 silk scarves, 33 silk neckties, ten silk handkerchiefs, two silk umbrellas, six table-covers, 29 white pocket-handkerchiefs, 17 waistcoats, a number of silk dresses (some apparently of Indian make), a very costly and handsome shawl of muslin inlaid with white satin and crochet chain, a quantity of black silk veils, 15 dozen unfinished habit shirts, 16 ladies' white petticoats, a number of prayer-books, 14 elastic shirts, and three black silk mantles. There are besides miscellaneous articles too numerous to mention, but which may be seen on application to Inspector Dunn at the Carter-street Police-station.

**SUSPICIOUS DEATH OF A YOUNG WOMAN.**—Mr. R. D. Newell, coroner, has held an inquest at the Hand and Hammer Inn, Oaken-gates, near Wellington, on the body of Harriet Tinkell, late barmaid at the above inn. The deceased died on Monday week under the circumstances detailed in the following evidence:—Mr. Sampson Pitchford, jun., brother to Mrs. Sarrett who keeps the inn, said that the deceased ate her supper and went to bed, on Sunday night, apparently in her usual state of health. She had obtained permission to go to Tewkesbury to see her relations, and before going to bed she asked to be called early in the morning. About half-past five on Monday morning witness went to deceased's door to call her. He heard her moaning, and, after knocking, opened the door. She said, "Is that you, Sampson? I am very unwell; get me some water." He gave her some to drink, and then, after calling the maid up, went and fetched the nurse, Mrs. Brown. Mrs. Brown said she was called in to see the deceased, about six o'clock on Monday morning. She found her in bed very unwell, and complaining of a great thirst. Her body was twitching and straining, and she begged witness to hold her fast. Towards noon the twitchings became more violent, and her cries for water more frequent; and at three o'clock she died. Mr. Harley, a druggist, came and gave her some medicine, which made her vomit. Deceased said she would be better if she was sick. She said she had no pain except from thirst. Witness never saw a similar case in her life, nor anything like deceased's twitching and straining. She had seen deceased on the previous Saturday, when she appeared to be quite well, and spoke about going to Tewkesbury on the Monday. Mr. John Greene, surgeon, St. George's, said he was called in to see the deceased a little before three o'clock on Monday. She was then convulsed, and died about three minutes after. He had since made a post-mortem examination, and found that the chest was healthy, heart very weak and feeble, and the brain slightly congested, but otherwise healthy. The deceased was *en cecile*, and had been so for about two months. From the evidence given, death might have resulted from tetanus; but he found no external appearances to account for it. The symptoms were such as follow the taking of strichine, but he could not give a decided opinion on this point, as he had no means of testing whether or not strichine was present in the stomach. Jane Jones, a servant, living in the house, corroborated Mrs. Brown in her description of the deceased's illness. She further said that on Saturday morning she saw in deceased's bed-room a small jar containing a little jam. She tasted the jam with the point of a pair of scissors, and found it so sharp and bitter that she could not at first close her mouth, and felt a peculiar taste there for some time afterwards. The jam seemed to have been mixed up with something on one side. She had seen and tasted the jam on the previous Thursday, but it was all right then. Mr. Marriott, assistant to Mr. Harley, druggist, Oakengates, said that about two months ago the deceased called at the shop and wanted to buy some arsenic or strichine for killing vermin with. He refused to serve her, and she went away. Several witnesses were examined to show that the deceased had gone to Shifnal on the Tuesday preceding her death, and there bought a packet of "Battle's vermin killer;" but the evidence was very vague, amounting only to the facts that on the Tuesday the deceased had been absent for two hours, and that "one day last week" a boy in a chemist's shop at Shifnal had sold to a woman a packet of poison. The inquest was then adjourned.

**THE PHILOSOPHY OF A GOOD HAT.**—A hat is the index to the character and condition of the wearer—a proof of taste and sense in fact. A good hat shows that a man has a proper respect for the prevailing fashion of progress in the customs of civilised society. Walker's Half-cuinea Hats are unequalled in quality and style; the shapes being in every variety, are suitable to all comers. To improve the memory, it would be well to repeat frequently that WALKER'S HAT MANUFACTORY is at No. 49, Crawford-street, corner of Seymour-place, Marylebone. [Advertisement.]

#### A BRUTAL SCENE.

A LETTER from Martorell (Catalonia) of August 11 gives the following account of the capture and slaughter by Narvaez's Sibiri of the famous partisan chief known as Foy de las Barquetas:—"I have already told you that Narvaez's amnesty was but a respite, or rather a snare, to throw the Liberals off their guard. Fusillades go on; and worse still, people are massacred, and the helpless and wounded run through and through with bayonets, just as in the palmy days from 1851 to 1855. For such purposes recourse is had to the services of the Civil Guards, and especially those famous Mozos de la Escuadra whose savage exploits were recounted in January last, when they fired point blank upon the elegant crowd of promenaders under the arcades of the Place Royale of Barcelona. Don Vincent Marti, commonly called Noy de las Barquetas, is one of the richest and most esteemed landed proprietors of Martorell. He was at one time an ardent partisan of Prim, in whose last *pronunciamiento* he took part; but in January last he quarrelled with Prim because the latter would not transfer the theatre of his operations to Catalonia. Ever since he has lived quietly on his property. He rallied to O'Donnell, and was considered as much a man of order that since May last he dined almost daily with the Captain-General Cotonor. But he refused, in spite of threats and entreaties, to pronounce for Narvaez, and, therefore, although he did no hostile act, it was resolved to take his life. On August 11th an armed force surrounded his house and made him a prisoner, one of the Mozos telling him that he would be taken to Barcelona, where 'his affair would be settled.' Marti knew what this meant, as did his brother and his friends. If they must die, they said, it was better to die with arms in their hands than to serve as targets for trembling recruits to shoot at. They collected together to the number of thirty, and, armed with blunderbusses, proceeded to the railway station with the intention of rescuing the prisoner. Finding the waiting-room full of people, they fired at the ceiling and brought down a shower of dust and plaster. At the same moment, M. Marti's brother, a man of Herculean strength, knocked down both the guards who were holding the prisoner on either side. A combat ensued. M. Marti was run through the belly by a bayonet, and his bowels gushed out. One of his party, with the blow of a gunstock, knocked down the Moza who had inflicted the wound; and two of the band, laying hold of M. Marti, the whole party made off with him into the field, hoping to find a hiding-place. The Mozos, recovering from the surprise caused by the dust shower in the railway-station, pursued the fugitives, and came up with them in an olive garden. M. Marti's party, protected by trunks of old trees, forced the Mozos to retreat, and, after an hour's march, they found a spot where they thought M. Marti might be concealed. But he, feeling himself dying, told them to leave him and save themselves. Three hours later, the Mozos, guided by blood marks on the ground, came to the spot where the unfortunate M. Marti was lying alone. 'Ah, ah!' they said, 'this time you shall not escape us.' Instead of putting a ball through the head of the dying man, they recalled him to a sense of life by pricks with the bayonet's point, and stabbed him all over in so many places that you could not have laid a crown piece upon any unwounded part of his body. The indignation in the country is so great that the captain-general felt it necessary to come to Martorell in person, with an entire regiment. The band, headed by the deceased's brother, swells every day, and a good many of the Mozos who are fighting with them have been killed. It is certain that M. Marti was murdered in cold blood, for he was lying helpless and alone, with a death wound which he had received three hours before he was hacked to death."

**HORRIBLE DEATH.**—The other afternoon, while George Pool, fourteen years, and Joseph Burton, eighteen years of age, were driving a reaping machine in a cornfield in the occupation of Mr. Copley, farmer, Claypole, near Newark, the horses suddenly became affrighted and ran across the field most furiously, thereby throwing the unfortunate youths from the box on which they sat to the ground. The youths then became victims to the reaping machine, which cut and lacerated them in a most frightful manner. They were rescued from their dreadful position as soon as possible, and were conveyed to Newark Hospital. On their admission it was evident Pool could not survive many hours, and he died at one o'clock on Saturday morning. Burton, although not so seriously injured, lies in the hospital in a very precarious state.

**A DETERMINED POACHER.**—An instance of the fearless and voracious nature of the seal has occurred during the present season at the salmon fishing near the mouth of the river Ness. It would appear that, during the last two months at least, a monster seal has been committing fearful depredations among the fish. From the observations of the fishermen the animal seems to haunt the locality day and night, watching his opportunity for securing a victim, and the number of fish that fall a prey to his insatiable maw must be considerable. After retiring for some distance, and with head above water reconnoitring the operations of the boats and parties on shore, as if watching the convenient moment, he sinks under water, and evidently makes in the direction of the nets, where he grapples with the fish as they enter, or are endeavouring to make their escape. The nets have been frequently damaged, and on several occasions fish taken bearing the unmistakable impress of their enemy's delicate taste; in one case a fine grilse was caught having the head and portion of the shoulders bitten clean away. Every endeavour has been made to shoot the plunderer, and numerous guns and rifles have been brought to bear against him, but without success. Some of the fishermen declare that he is a veteran at the business, and has visited the fishings for the last few years in succession. Whether this be the case or no, he seems adroitly trained to the work, and wary enough to elude all chance of capture. The loss to the fishings must be considerable.—*Inverness Advertiser*.

**A MAN KILLED BY THE ROYAL TRAIN.**—Whilst the royal train conveying the Prince and Princess of Wales to Scotland was passing near Usworth Station, on the North-Eastern Railway, between Washington and Pelaw Main, and some seven or eight miles from Newcastle, at top speed, a man named Green, employed at Usworth Colliery, was attempting to cross the line when the train dashed up, and, striking the unfortunate man, killed him instantly. He was most shockingly mutilated, and the body was not discovered till some time afterwards. No blame can be attached to the engine-driver of the train, as the morning was very dark at the time of the accident—about 2.30.

**A MEMBER OF "THE RING."**—The "Tipton Slasher," once celebrated as a prize-fighter, has been fined by the Nottinghamshire magistrates £6 and costs for assaulting the police, and £5 and costs for night poaching. There were sixteen previous convictions against him.

In consequence of the Reduction in Duty, Horniman's Teas are now supplied by the Agents Eightpence per lb. Cheaper. Every Genuine Packet is signed "Horniman and Co." [Advertisement.]

## FATAL COLLISION OFF THE SUFFOLK COAST.

A collision has occurred between the Bruiser steamer, with passengers from Hull for London, and the Haswell, off Aldborough, on the Suffolk coast.

The Bruiser left Hull for London about eleven o'clock on Saturday night week. She was a very strong iron-built screw steamer of 506 tons register, with engine power of 80-horse, and formerly belonged to the Government. She was under the charge of Captain Charles Hartley, and manned with a crew of sixteen hands (not including steward and stewardess). The number of passengers is said to have been ninety; twenty chief cabin or saloon, and the rest fore-cabin passengers. These are the numbers as supplied by the company's agent at Hull, who, it appears, collected the fare money from passengers before her sailing; but it appears from other sources that several got on board after he left the vessel. It is, in consequence, difficult to state with exactness the total number who were on board. It is believed, however, they did not exceed 110, which, with the crew, made 128 souls in all. Most of the saloon passengers retired to their sleeping-berths as soon as the steamer got under way, and the sleeping-berths in the fore-cabins were also occupied. The bulk of the passengers remained on deck. Some made temporary beds under the seats, others got into the boats, while the larger number promenaded the deck. It was a clear, fine night, the sea was quite smooth, and the weather was so clear that every object for miles distant could be plainly observed. Captain Hartley, the master, remained in charge till one o'clock, when he was relieved by the chief mate, Mr. Scott, who took his post on the bridge, Captain Hartley retiring to his cabin. Two men were forward on the look-out, and all was proceeding as favourably as could be desired. The first that was observed of the vessel with which they came in contact was about ten minutes past two o'clock on Sunday morning. They were approaching Aldborough, steaming along some four or five miles off the coast. There was no alteration in the weather, and the light of the vessel was plainly seen. It was a masthead white light, and no other light being observable, it was concluded it was the ordinary light of a vessel at anchor, and that was their opinion up to within a few moments of the collision. The Bruiser kept her course, and on nearing the vessel, which proved to be the Haswell, Captain Chase, from London for Sunderland, under steam and sail, the chief mate signalled the man at the wheel to starboard the helm, which order was obeyed. The distance between the two vessels rapidly shortened, the Bruiser continuing her course to starboard, and the result was that in a few moments both steamers came in contact with terrific force. The Bruiser was struck on the starboard side, abreast her engine-room, the Haswell's bows demolishing her plate down almost to the Bruiser's keel. Indeed, so great was her damage, it was miraculous she did not instantly founder. The scene that followed among the passengers was heartrending. There was a frantic rush to gain the Haswell, whose bows remained buried in the Bruiser's hull. Frightful shrieks and screams filled the air from the poor creatures who were crushed amid the broken woodwork. Captain Hartley and his officers and men strove to extricate them, but were unable to do so. The passengers were got up as fast as possible on the bridge of the steamer, whence they were hauled up, hand over hand, by the crew of the Haswell, on board their vessel, while others pulled themselves up by ropes that were thrown to them. In this way nearly the whole of those on board were saved, and it was in but a very brief period, for all assert that within nine minutes the Bruiser went down in deep water. It is due to Captain Hartley to state that he was the last to quit the sinking ship. His last act was to rescue the stewardess, Mrs. Hyde, who was seen struggling in the sea as the steamer went from under her. Two or three ladies were also picked up floating away; they had nothing on but their night-dresses and were much bruised and hurt. A boat was lowered from the schooner Perseverance, of London, which was near the spot at the time, and it was fortunate enough to pick up three other passengers who were drowning. They were landed safe at Yarmouth.

Mr. Joseph Fry, bookseller, Chelmsford, who was a passenger on board the Bruiser, gives the following account of the catastrophe:—

"I had gone to bed in the saloon part of the cabin about eleven o'clock on the previous evening, the weather being calm and the sea smooth. I went to sleep soon after, and remembered nothing more until I was suddenly awoken in the morning about three o'clock. The noise which awoke me was as of a strong loud crash, and when I looked out I saw a gentleman who slept in the adjoining berth already on the cabin floor. I hurriedly asked what was the matter, but received only as a reply that something had happened to the ship. I then put some articles of dress on, and at once hurried on deck, where I found the greater portion of the passengers half-dressed. Everything was in the greatest confusion. The captain told the passengers to take to the rigging, as the ship was sinking. The boats suspended to the davits amidships, were both stowed in, and there was only a small boat on the quarter-deck that could be launched. In the meantime the ship that had run into us was entangled in the rigging. Her bowsprit extended right across our vessel, and all her crew were in the bows. They lowered

ropes to bring the people on board, and by this means some were hauled up, while others managed to scramble on board by the bowsprit or any other means that they could command. In the meantime the captain gave orders that the only remaining boat should be lowered, and the women and children were ordered to be ready to get in. The sea was perfectly calm at the time, and there appeared no difficulty about getting all the passengers transferred from the one vessel to the other. The boat was got down and all was ready, but some of the women, in the dim twilight of the morning, hesitated about being lowered down the side of the ship into such a small boat, and after endeavouring to persuade a young girl to go in after two sailors, who had taken charge of the boat, and finding she would not go in I descended by a rope, and was the third person in the boat. I think there were nine or ten of us got in, and we pushed off. We reached the side of the other ship, and got on board, but not too soon. The vessel we had left had been gradually settling down, and although in the hurry, which distracted every one except the captain, we could not see exactly what injury our own ship had received, we discovered when we felt safe that our vessel was almost cut in two. She was going down rapidly, and half-naked figures of helpless women were seen clinging to the shrouds. Just then a schooner hove in sight, and seeing what had occurred bore down upon us. She arrived in time to be of service, for she succeeded in taking off several of the unfortunate persons who were left on the wreck. That vessel afterwards proceeded to Yarmouth. I was not among those who were rescued by the schooner, but I went in the other steamer to London. I never shall forget the scene which presented itself when the ship went down. As I have said, there were a great number of persons clinging to the shrouds, and their wailings for help were heard above the bustle and hurry which possessed every one. Orders were given for all manner of thug to be done, and everything was done to save life which it was possible to do under the circumstances; but above all, the shrieking of terrified women was heard, and half frantic men rushed in every direction, with the hope of rendering assistance to those who were yet on the wreck. The ship into which I had got had steamed astern, so as to clear herself from the sinking vessel; but we had not gone further away than was absolutely necessary for safety. I have said that I got into the small boat, and so reached the other ship; but my time of relating it far exceeds the time in which the occurrence took place. Indeed, so rapidly did one event succeed another, that it is with difficulty I can recollect what took place. One thing I do remember—the sinking of the ship with those on board. All of a sudden she seemed to reel, and then, plunging head foremost beneath the waves, a boiling surge succeeded, and for ever drowned the cries of the unfortunate creatures who had been unavoidably left on the wreck. I afterwards inquired of the captains of the two vessels how the accident occurred, but they replied they were unable to say. Both ships showed lights, and both had men stationed on the look-out, but no signal was given to the helmsman until the collision took place."

EXTRAORDINARY STORY.—During the past week the trustees of Goosnagh Hospital, near Preston—an institution founded by Dr. Bushell, in 1735, for "decayed gentlemen and gentlewomen, being Protestants," residing in Preston and five adjoining townships—have admitted a Miss Kemp, about whose family connexions the following extraordinary story is related:—About the time that Dr. Bushell died, a gay man of high birth married a lady of distinguished origin—the lady Lucy Montagu, one of the sisters of the late Earl of Halifax. The offspring of this union consisted of a boy and a girl, the mother dying while they were infants, and the father speedily marrying again. Frederick, the eldest son of George II, and then Prince of Wales, was a boon companion of the father of the two children, and in honour of him the boy was called Frederick, while the daughter was named Lucy, after her mother. Both were placed with a foster mother, named Bradley, relative to a tailor and draper of that time, living in Fisher-gate, Preston. The boy was taken in hand by his father, who was created first Earl of Guildford, and became an eminent statesman—no less a personage than Lord North. The girl was adopted by her mother's sisters, the Ladies Montagu, and by them educated at Bushby House, then the residence of their brother, the third Earl of Halifax. Her fate was romantic and melancholy. Her uncle, the earl, was one of the lords of the Admiralty, and was waited upon by Mr. Brett, one of the officials, who succeeded in winning the affections of the young lady—then Lady Lucy North. Her relatives successfully checked the progress of the affair, and in the revulsion of her feelings she sought the counsel of her foster mother, Mrs. Bradley. At that time a son of the tailor and draper was lodging with his relative; he was thrown in contact with the young lady, and proposed to her, and in less than a week they were married in London. Neither of the pair were nineteen, and they settled in Preston—the sister of one of England's premiers and the daughter of an earl being the wife of a Preston tradesman. One of their daughters married a dyer named Thompson, and another (the youngest) married a Mr. Kemp, whose daughter has just been admitted to the Goosnagh Hospital as "a decayed gentlewoman."

NEW BOOKS, SONGS, TALES, SLIDES

Very scarce facsimile—Philosophy of Kissing 6d.; Little's Poems, 1s.; Aristote, with coloured plates 2s. 6d.; Don Juan, 2s.; Ovid's Art of Love, 1s.; the Bride's Own Book, or Chaste Counsel for the Young, 6d.; Fanny Hill, 5s. 6d.; Moll Flanders, 3s. 6d.; Kloss of Secundus, 1s.; Maria Monk, her Convent Life, 1s.; the New Epicurean, 2s.; the American Adventurer, 2s.; the Adventures of a School-boy, 2s.; the Confessions of a Young Lady, 2s.; all with coloured plates. Cartes de Visite, 12s. per dozen; Stereoscopic Slides, from life, 2 guineas per dozen—all post-free on receipt of stamps to the amount. JOSEPH EDMOND, 49, Wych-street, Strand, W.C.

STEREOSCOPIC SLIDES FROM LIFE.—Carte de Visite—Send 1s. stamps for sample. Fanny Hill (coloured plates), 5s. 6d.; Aristote's Masterpiece, 2s. 6d.; Don Juan, 1s. 6d.; Mysteries of Flagellation, 1s.; The Wedding Night (coloured plates), 2s. 6d.; Seduction Unveiled (plates), 2s. 6d.; Tissot's Onanism Unveiled, or the Private Pleasures and Secret Habits of the Youth of Both Sexes Exposed (plates), 3s. 6d.; Slides from Life, 2 guineas per dozen, sorted; Delights of the Nuptial Bed (eight rich coloured plates), 2s. 6d.; The Turk (2 vols. twenty coloured plates), 50s.—A Catalogue of scarce books and slides, two stamps. P. LAMBERT, 2, Booksellers'-row, Strand, London.

A GRATEFUL PATIENT, cured of excess of youth and private diseases, will be glad to send the prescription and advice for two stamps, to pay postage, &c. Address, Medicus, 20, Albert-street, Penton-street, Islington, London, N.

## Varieties.

Yours is a very hard case, as the monkey said to the oyster.

A BRILLIANT PROSPECT.—A young English traveller contracted in Spain a love affair with a pretty gipsy girl. The mother wished him to marry her at once, but the man declared he was not rich enough to keep a wife. "What?" said the gipsy, laughing, "not rich enough to keep a wife in the land of guineas? With so renowned a thief as my daughter, you will be a millionaire."

GOLDEN HAIR.—In Jeremy Taylor's sermon on the marriage-ring is the following passage, which shows how fashions repeat themselves:—"Menander, in the comedy, brings in a man turning his wife from his house because she stained her yellow hair, which was then the beauty." Menander flourished about three hundred years before the Christian era.

THE following is a copy of the list of questions proposed for discussion at a debating club out West:—"Subjects of discussion. Is dansin' morale rong? Is the readin' of fictitious works commendable? Is it necessary that females shud reserve a thury literary educashun? Ort females to talk parts in polytix? Duz dress constitute the moril parts of wimen?"—American Paper.

## SAD!

Interested Traveller: "Who's that young lady in the bar at your place? Seems to know her work."

Intelligent Driver: "Ah, right sort o' woman that, sir! pity she ain't sound."

Interested T.: "Not sound! Why, what's the matter?"

Intelligent D.: "Oh, she's werry bad with spasms, she is!"

But the intelligent fellow only meant spasms.—Fun.

## A MODEST REQUEST.

Woman of Fashion: "Ah! Mr. Jones, I am delighted to have seen you! I know you will take some tickets for our charitable concert!"

Mr. Jones: "I am suffering with a nervous spell, and my doctor forbids me music."

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DREAMLAND.—Our life is not wholly made up of the time while we are awake. Perhaps we actually live as much while asleep, for it is well known that we often dream over hours, and sometimes days and weeks, in a few moments. But of all that part of our existence we are very ignorant. What wonderful, interesting, or appalling adventures we pass through in the dead watches of the night, is known only in those profound recesses of the soul which lie beyond the ken of consciousness, and out of the reach of memory. We can bring away from the land of dreams but fragmentary recollections of strange adventures that probably happened to us just as we were repassing the boundary between it and the dull world of wakefulness. Yet, these are sufficient to show that, however chequered our ordinary life may be, it is quite tame and devoid of incident in comparison with that which lies behind the curtain of sleep.

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